

THE WAR CRY.



AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

25th Year. No. 26.

WILLIAM BOOTH,
General.

TORONTO, MARCH 27, 1909.

THOMAS B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

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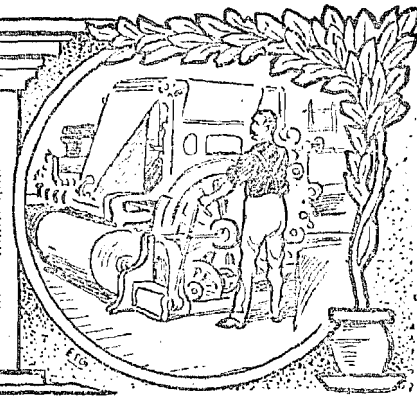


THE LEAGUE OF MERCY BRIGADE AT HAMILTON.

The names, reading from left to right, are as follows:—Top row: Mrs. Murdoch, Mrs. Captain Merritt, Mrs. Wilshaw, Mrs. Bartlett, Treasurer Mrs. Weeden, Mrs. Holt. Middle Row: Mrs. Adams, Ensign Price, Mrs. Major Green, Sergt. Major Hobbs, Secretary Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Cruse, Mrs. Ward, Mrs. Smallman. Note.—Three of the Workers were unable to be present at the above photo was taken. They are Mrs. Beckett, Mrs. M. Ward, and Mrs. Walno. Each of these comrades have d



Cutlets from Contemporaries.



Doubtful Matters.

How to Deal with Them.

It is absolutely necessary that you should mentally challenge every statement and conclusion of your author as you proceed. If they produce a doubt in your mind, make a mark signifying a query (thus: ?) at the side of the doubtful passage, and leave it for the time being. Then, read on through the chapter; he may adduce other facts or arguments, which qualify or support the assertion from which you dissent. Should he do so, challenge these also, and judge the whole in the light of any other reliable authority on the subject with which you may be acquainted. In the matter of religious doctrine, for instance, you can, and must, judge everything in the light of the Word of God.

In other doubtful matters, when unable to refer to other and more reliable authorities, you must ask yourself: "Now, is this a fact? Is it according to experience? Is it reasonable?"

Bring the statement up to the bar of your own intelligence and judgment, and dare to trust your judgment.

A book that does not set your mind to work, and make you think, is not likely to be worth much to you. Therein lies one of the evils of this age of books, that people are content to read much and think little. One necessary office of a book is to act as a stimulus to thought, and to be permanently useful, a book must be not only instructive, but suggestive. It should act like the jug of water which sometimes pours down the pump to set it to work and start the water flowing from below. A book should stimulate the mind to act for itself. —Bandsman and Songster.

A Brave British Collier.

Pushes to Rescue of Comrades in Danger.

In one of the little grey houses a salvationist, who, through illness, had been absent from the pit for some days, rises with the rest as the dreaded cry breaks on his ears: "The pit's bed!" Surely here is a call to duty such as any true Soldier of the Cross could love to answer! Were not some of his comrades—who week by week find by his side in the open-air, and give glowing testimonies in the free-press—among the poor fellows down below there, amid the awful perils of the wrecked pit? Not an instant did he wait to think of the

claims of his own family, or of his own weakness of body.

"Ami gattu doon if they'll let me," he said, as he jumped out of bed.

"Na, na, dunno gang doon," pleaded his wife.

"I'll gang doon to save anybody's life," says the miner, decisively.

His thoughts are with the brave fellows caged up somewhere in the bowels of the earth. As an experienced miner, he knows very well that in a few moments volunteers will be called for to form the rescue party, which, to the credit of the miners be it said, is the inevitable accompaniment of every colliery disaster, however terrible. Not taking time to even put on his stockings, the sturdy fellow runs off towards the pit, and is one of the first rescue party of eight brave men—several of whom were Salvationists—to be lowered into the pit, less than four hours after what proved to be a heart-rending and disastrous explosion.

This actual incident is surely characteristic of the British collier. No class of man is so brave in face of personal danger, and none more ready to face death itself when workmates are in peril.

Morning after-morning, or evening after evening, according to his shift, the collier rouses himself and goes forth to burrow and to sweat for his wife and weans, a toil which is, without doubt, one of the most unpleasant and dangerous callings in the world. —English Social Gazette.

Great People.

Humble Toilers Who Think of Others First.

The little factory lass I saw lately, who spends her scanty leisure and a large part of her earnings in the care of a friendless blind girl who was thrown across her path in a Salvation Army meeting a year or two ago, is far more really great among men than some of the rich and noble of her country, whose great positions and great fortunes and great names are alike devoted to ministering to their own gratification. The toiling worker in the iron-foundry who scarcely ever misses an open-air meeting, and who struggles on, Sunday after Sunday, and year after year with a band of Jewellers, loving, teaching, yearning over them, is, it may be, more truly great in God's estimation than the M. P. who sits in the House of Commons for his Borough, or the Bishop of the Diocese in which he happens to live.

Religion is not what we have, but what we are. Greatness is not in getting, but in giving—not in being ministered unto, but in ministering to others. The noble man in the shipwreck is not the man who gets a boat for himself and rows away with his family to safety, no matter what his title or age or honours. The really noble man is he who stands by the sinking vessel till all on board are safely landed, and only begins to remember his own rescue when he is reminded of his danger by those he has saved.—All the World.

Friendships.

The Difference Between the Real and the Sham.

"Think of the wonderful joy of feeling that you are working for the Lord; that you are taking His messages of love and peace and hope to poor despairing souls! And then, somehow, you enjoy everything that is really true and beautiful so much more thoroughly when you are fighting on the Lord's side—all the wonderful things He has made have such a meaning for you—you love them all so much, and the old, narrow, selfish life looks so poor and mean!"

'Sham friendships always end badly. Those two never really cared for each other! I daresay they made a great show of being very affectionate; but they only met to chatter about dress, and tell unkind little tales of people they knew. Why, such friendship as that is no better than an artificial flower. Bright enough to look at from a distance, but when you really see into it, all the beauty disappears—there is no scent, no seed, nothing but a coloured rag after all.' —Deliverer.

Army Captain Protests.

Let Us Wipe Out Such Performances.

Captain Theo. Fowler, of Richmond, Va., is making a protest against a certain play appearing upon the boards of a theatre in that Southern city. The following is part of a letter he addressed to a local paper: "It is not long since that a burlesque of 'The Devil' was given in the Colonial and we used to hear the remarks on the streets, 'Let's go to 'The Devil'!'—an awful remark and to us who are daily labouring in the goal

and police court it comes as a bitter truth that some have gone and others are going to the devil; but I do ask every father and mother to think and to abstain from every appearance of evil, and shun the nauseating, impure performances, such as 'The Devil.'"

The quotation from "The Devil," given in this press report alluded to, is a slur upon true womanhood, likening them to a train, etc. May God help us Christian men to defend the characters of our wives and daughters, and if we cannot raise the standard of our plays to a higher plane of moral teaching, then wipe them out altogether.—American Social Gazette.

The City of Bombay.

How It impressed Lieut.-Col. Friedrich.

My first impression of the East, derived at Bombay, was one of absorbing interest (writes Lieut.-Col. Friedrich). The curious mixture of the Orient and the Occident, of ancient custom and modern progress, seemed to me as though pieces of life from 2,000 years ago had been dropped in among twentieth century civilization and shaken together; mixed, but never amalgamated.

Bombay has its fine modern buildings, wide streets, pleasant parks, together with narrow, evil-smelling alleys, crowded bazaars, quaint buildings, with curious carvings, native men and women dressed as their ancestors were twenty centuries ago; electric street cars alongside the bullock bandy, coachmen in livery, and drivers of ox waggons, naked, but for the loin cloth. There a gorgeous palace, but with mud huts alongside Splendour and squalor are close neighbours, and both are seen in their extremes. And, above all, there shines a blinding sun in a cloudless sky.—English Cry.

The International Opium Commission, just closed at Shanghai, paid tribute to the unswerving sincerity of the Chinese Government in its efforts to suppress the traffic, and urged all governments to employ drastic measures to check the spread of the evil.

A pure white canary, the first ever exhibited, was on view at the Ornithological Society's show at the Crystal Palace. Other novelties were a white sparrow, a black goldfinch and a bird of paradise, with rainbow-coloured plumage, valued at \$5,000.

The Praying League

Special Prayer Topic: Pray for success of great Massey Hall Army Missionary meeting, and for great blessing to attend Convention of Layman's Missionary movement.

* *

March 28th.—Rules For Life. 1-36.

March 29th.—Year of Jubilee. 2: xxv. 3-12.

March 30th.—Israel Encamped. 2: ii 3-17.

March 31st.—Cloud and Fire. 3: 36.

Nazarite Vow.

iscontented.

ONE OF THE SWEET OLD CHAPTERS.

In the days when so much is written and preached to undermine simple faith in the Good Book, such sentiments as are contained in the following two verses are very refreshing and helpful.—B. J.

* *

One of the sweet old chapters;
After a day like this;
The day brought tears and troubles,
The evening brings no kiss,
Nor rest in the arms I long for—
Rest and refuge and home;
Grieved and lonely and weary,
Unto the Book I come.

One of the sweet old chapters—
The love that blossoms through
His care of the birds and lilies
Out in the meadow dew,
His evening lies soft around them,
The faith is only—to be;
Ah! hushed by the tender lesson,
My God, let me rest in Thee!

UNFORGOTTEN.

Sometimes we feel specially led to pray for some dear, distant friend. If we have given ourselves up to be guided by the Holy Spirit, I think we should make urgent and earnest prayer when that impression comes upon us.

Marianne Farmingham beautifully expresses this thought in the following lines:

I cannot tell why there should come
to me
A thought of some one miles and
years away;
In swift insistence on the memory,
Unless there be a need that I should
pray.

Old friends are far away; we seldom
meet,
To talk of Christ, of changes day
by day,
Of pain, of pleasure, triumph or defeat,

Or special reasons why 'tis time to pray.

We are too busy even to spend thought.

For days together, of some friends away;

Perhaps God does it for us, and we ought

To read His signal as a call to pray.

Perhaps just then my friend has fiercer fight,

A more appalling weakness or decay

Of courage, darkness some lost sense of right;

And so in case you need my prayer,
I pray.

Dear, do the same for me; if I intrude

Unasked upon you; on some crowded day,

Give me a moment's prayer as interlude;

Be very sure I need it, therefore pray.

THE FIELD SECRETARY AND MRS. GASKIN AT CHATHAM, ONT.

A Very Successful Week-end.

The visit of the Field Secretary and Mrs. Gaskin, accompanied by Lieut. Colonel Sharp, was very successful. From every standpoint. The Provincial Officer conducted the meeting on Saturday night, which was a time of blessing and inspiration, after which, headed by the Band, the Corps marched to the C. P. R. station to give the Field Secretary and Mrs. Gaskin a right down good welcome.

Sunday, all day, the Lord was with us. The Field Secretary gave a very interesting address to the Young People at 10.30 in the morning. The holiness meeting was a heart-searching time. "Elisha's Request"—"Let, I pray thee, a double portion of thy spirit be upon me," was the subject of Colonel Gaskin's address, at the close of which, the Soldiers and all present reconsecrated themselves to God.

In the afternoon meeting the chair was taken by Mayor Westman, supported by prominent gentlemen and clergy of the city. Mayor Westman gave a very sympathetic and appreciative address, referring to the splendid work of our beloved General, and eulogising The Salvation Army. The Field Secretary gave an address entitled, "Leaves From My Diary." The building was packed.

Sunday night was a season of much power. Lieut. Colonel Sharp took the reins. Captain Layman farewelled, the Band played excellently, and the Field Secretary gave a convicting salvation address. Mrs. Gaskin's words were greatly appreciated.

Monday night was the eventful time when Captain Archie Layman and Ensign Edith Meader were united in matrimony by the Field Secretary, assisted by Staff-Captain Orlinton, the Chancellor. The I. O. O. F. auditorium was quite filled when the Band played a stirring march, as the bridal party entered the building. After the wedding, a successful banquet was held in the Barracks.

The Field Secretary and Mrs. Gaskin were entertained by Alderman and Mrs. Austin, who are good friends of The Army.—Captain S. Cooke.

THE VIOLIN CHARMED THEM.

Calgary.—We have just had a visit from Staff-Captain Arnold and Adjutant Tudge, of Winnipeg. On Saturday night Staff-Captain Coombs introduced the visitors, who were strangers to most of us, this being their first visit to "Sunny Alberta." We were delighted to see them, and have the pleasure of hearing Staff-Captain Arnold play some choice selections on the violin.

On Sunday afternoon the Staff-Captain enrolled seven Soldiers and gave us some more sweet music on the violin.

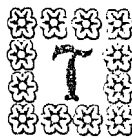
Long before the evening open air was over the Hall was well filled, and by the time the Band came in off the street, the place was crowded out. Dozens stood all through the meeting, numbers were turned away.

Adjutant Tudge gave us an account of his conversion away in the British West Indies, and the Staff-Captain played that beautiful old song, entitled, "Almost Persuaded." Many hearts were stirred, and three souls came to the mercy seat.—May Jackson, Corps Cor.

The Fruit-Picker's Appeal; or, The Maker of Orion.

BY BRIGADIER ROBERTS.

"Seek Him that maketh the seven stars and Orion . . . The Lord is His name."—Amos v. 7, 8.



THE above passage of Scripture is a portion of the message God sent to the House of Israel by His servant Amos. It was an earnest appeal for Israel to seek their God. But a similar message has been sent repeatedly by God's messengers to the children of men.

Israel on this occasion had been faithfully warned by Amos of their sin—their danger—and of their duty. With regard to their sins, Amos told them they were numerous, enormous, and were all known to God. "For," said he, "I know your manifold transgression and your mighty sins."

Their manifold transgression and their mighty sins consisted in their afflicting the righteous in taking bribes from the wealthy, and refusing to hear the poor, who had no money to give them.

It is true that no person here this evening may be guilty of their particular sins—but you are of others—and whatever your own sins may be, they are known to that Great God with whom we all have to do.—See Ps. 139; 1-2.

Then Amos told Israel of their danger. "Seek not Bethel," said he, "nor enter into Gilgal, for Gilgal shall surely go into captivity, and Bethel shall come to nought." In both these places idolatry was triumphant, and one of the golden calves "which made Israel to sin" was at Bethel.

The fact is, a man can no more go into sin without going into danger, than he can thrust his hand into fire without getting burned. And then Amos told Israel their duty. "Seek not Bethel," said he, "but seek the Lord, and seek Him that maketh the seven stars and Orion, that turneth the shadow of death into the morning, and maketh the day dark with night, that calleth for the waters of the sea, and poureth them out upon the face of the earth. The Lord Jehovah is His name." Here the prophet gives three reasons why men should seek God, or three great thoughts respecting Him:

1. His great power; He "maketh seven stars and Orion."
2. His active work. He "turneth the shadow of death into the morning, and maketh the day dark with night."—what a perpetual Worker is this Omnipotent Being, and
3. His supreme control of all things. He "calleth upon the waters of the sea, and poureth them out upon the face of the earth."—And yet, notwithstanding all this, we have the great privilege of seeking and finding, loving and serving this great and glorious Being.

Consider first then, God's omnipotent power. He "maketh the seven stars and Orion." The prophet only mentioned these two, and probably because we are more familiar with these. The "Seven Stars," called by some "The Dipper," or the "Great Bear," are seen in the northern sky every clear night all the year through, and the beautiful constellation of "Orion" is seen very clearly at night, and will be for some time to come, rising majestically in the eastern sky. But we learn from Genesis i, 14, 18, that "He made the stars also"—not a few of them, but all of them, and

there are many millions of these great and bright orbs scattered throughout the heavens.

During the French Revolution, a revolutionist said to a Christian peasant, "We shall soon be in your village, and then we shall pull down your churches, and that will cause you quickly to forget all about God."

"Nay," said the peasant, "It will not. You must pull down all the stars as well, for He 'made the stars also.'"

II. His active work "He turneth the shadow of death into the morning, and maketh the day dark with night," i.e., God makes the day and night, the light and darkness, and all the regular seasons of the year, and does this by a simple process, viz., by the revolution of the earth upon its axis for day and night, and by its revolution round the sun for the annual seasons.

III. His Supreme Control. He "calleth for the waters of the sea and poureth them out upon the face of the earth." He does this by evaporation. He causes the sun to send its powerful rays into the sea, and then, by evaporation raises them up and collects them into clouds, and then at the proper time and in the proper place, pours them out upon the face of the earth.

Amos the prophet was a herdsman, a shepherd, a fruit-picker. He says of himself, "I was no prophet, neither was I prophet's son, but I was an herdsman, and a gatherer of sycamore fruit (or wild figs) and the Lord took me as I followed the flock and said unto me, 'Go, prophecy unto my people Israel.'"

He therefore knew more of the country than of the city and more of astronomy than he did of theology. He had watched the stars in their courses at night and had rejoiced when the waters fell upon his fruits and flowers. He had thus received many of his divine messages for the people while in the fields with his flocks rather than in the schools from his books. But when he was called of God to go forth and speak to his fellow men his appeal to them was precisely the same as all heaven-sent messengers have ever been—"Ye who leave off righteousness in the earth, seek Him."

And this has ever been the divine appeal to lost and ruined man—"Seek GOD."

When D. L. Moody came over to Great Britain and Ireland, it was to call upon the Brits to seek God. As our beloved General (Booth) travels up and down the earth, it is not merely as the founder and organiser of a great spiritual and social world-wide movement, but as a prophet of the Most High, and as an ambassador of Jesus Christ, the burden of all his messages being—to men of every nation, belief and creed—"Seek God." And here we have Amos the fruit-picker, etc., doing the same thing. The fact is—"God is not willing that any should perish but that ALL should come to repentance," and hence He has called and fitted and anointed His servants in all ages—and never more so than today—to go forth and call upon men everywhere to seek God.

Are you listening to their voices?

Are you responding to their calls?
Are you obeying their commands?
Are you seeking God?

If you do, you will certainly find Him, for

Whoever will seek Him He is found
And every spot is hallowed ground.

God is a Spirit, and they that worship Him must worship Him in spirit and in truth, for the Father seeketh such to worship Him."

God is seeking for spiritual worshippers to-night. So that if you seek Him you will quickly find Him, for He is now seeking you and "The Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost."

BIG TIME AT HALIFAX No. 1.

Colonel Turner and Brigadier Collier Pay a Visit.

Colonel Turner, Brigadier Collier and Morehen, conducted the week-end meetings at Halifax I. Brigadier Collier spent Saturday visiting old comrades in the fight eighteen years ago, and inspecting Army property.

In the afternoon, at 2 p. m., Brigadier Collier conducted a service at Rockhead Prison, assisted by Captain Ogilvie, of the Shelter, and some No. 1, comrades. At the conclusion, four men held up their hands to signify their desire to serve God, and one said that "henceforth, by the grace of God, he was determined to serve him."

An interesting feature of the afternoon meeting was the commissioning of the Band, Local Officers and Songsters, by Brigadier Morehen. The Songsters, who have only lately started, were of great help.

The evening meeting was a real heart-searching time. The fight was fierce, but God rewarded our faith with five souls in the fountain.

On Thursday evening Brigadier Morehen enrolled four recruits.

Bandsman T. McWilliams is now Sergeant-Major.

On Saturday, March 6th, a backslider returned. He realised that God could save him, but could not say "He does save me." We kept on praying and very shortly he placed his pipe and tobacco on the mercy seat and shouted, "He does save me." He had not been willing to let go all his idols, and so the blessing was withheld until he was willing. He turned out very well on Sunday, and gave a clear testimony.

At the holiness meeting another soul sought salvation. Mrs. Adjutant Hudson led the afternoon meeting.—A. E. C.

ENJOYED HIS SCOTCH SOLOS.

The Selkirk, Man., Corps had a visit from Ensign Weir, the Cashier at Provincial Headquarters, Winnipeg, Saturday and Sunday, February 27th and 28th. We were glad to see his smiling face, and also enjoyed his Scotch solos and earnest appeals which were given. He gave a beautiful talk on Holiness, making it very plain to all.

God is blessing our work. We have started Friday night cottage prayer meetings. On Sunday, March 7th, after a hard battle, one soul surrendered to God.—Jacob Plester, Captain.

Arnold's Cove.—We have recently been favoured with a visit from our D. O., Adjutant Ogilvie. We enjoyed the Adjutant's addresses and her words of encouragement. Our leader is Captain Moulton.—W. C. C.

Band Chat.

Not only is the Winnipeg No. 1. Band very popular with the citizens of the Gateway City, but the No. 11. Band is gaining ground both musically and spiritually. On March 4th, the No. 11. Band gave a festival at No. 11. Corps. The marches, selections, trios, duets, etc., delighted the crowd present, who appreciate our popular Thursday night meetings.—C. L.

On March 1st, the Montreal Citadel Band gave a splendid musical festival at No. VI. Corps. Brigadier Hargrave the Provincial Commander presided.

Peterborough now possesses a very fine Orchestra, composed of about twenty stringed instrument musicians, under the leadership of Bandsman W. Leader. Very favourable comments have been heard in Toronto as regards the sweet music of this splendid combination.

Peterborough Silver Band gave a splendid musical evening at the Hall, on Thursday night, February 25th. This was one of the most successful musical festivals given by the Band, not only financially, but from a musical standpoint.

During the evening the Band played "Perseverance," "Songs of Salvation," and "Redemption." A cornet solo by Deputy Bandmaster Ford, a horn solo by Brother Payton, and a trombone solo by Bandsman Moynes, were good numbers on the programme, and the Songsters, under Brother Gandy, gave a helping hand, and pleased the audience by two well rendered pieces, "Marching to Win the World," and "The Storm." The programme finished with a medley chorus by the Band. The Band has just received a reward for its Christmas serenading, viz., a four-valve euphonium and a Triumph slide trombone. The Peterborough Band boys are looking forward to the visit of the Territorial Staff Band. A good welcome awaits them.—Band Correspondent, E. H.

Lippincott Band is losing the assistance of Bandsman Batsford, who is leaving Toronto for New Ontario. The Bandsmen are looking forward to the visit of the Staff Band on Monday, 29th, inst.

Dovercourt Band rendered a good musical programme at their Hall on Thursday, March 11th. Brother Bateman ably presided. The programme, under the direction of Bandmaster Palmer, was an interesting affair, and included the latest marches, by the Band, a trombone solo by Captain Adair, a pianoforte solo by Captain Nock, a violin solo by Bandsman Aldridge, of Lippincott, a vocal quartet, solos and recitations.

The Band Instrument Scheme was launched during the evening, and \$116.00 of the \$500.00 required was raised.

The Young People's meeting on Wednesday night, March 10th was one of unusual interest, seeing that the Y. P. Band made its first appearance, under the leadership of Staff Bandsman Roberts, a very capable young musician.

On Thursday, February 25th, the St. George's, Bermuda, Bandsman were commissioned by Captain Patrick. The Band is led by a coloured brother, who, although totally blind, has a wonderful knowledge of music.

Bandsman F. Stride, of Vancouver I., has entered the Training College, Toronto. The cornet section of the famous "Coast" Band, will miss this comrade, who was also "Cry" Correspondent.

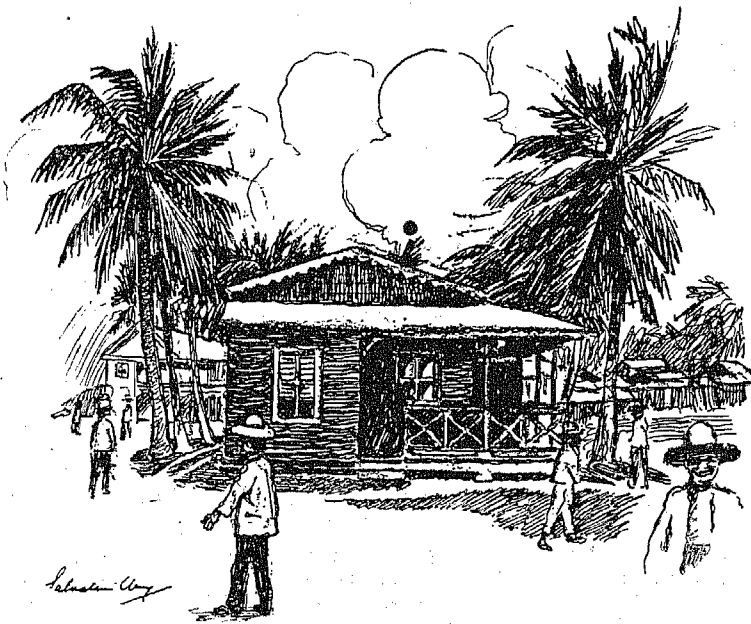
Vancouver Band ably assisted Major and Mrs. Plant in their recent campaign at the No. I. Corps. The Major's solo, fairy bells, and chimes, and the Band's renderings of the latest marches, the cornet, trombone and euphonium solos, all made a most attractive programme, which was directed by Major Morris, Bandmaster Redburn leading the Band.

Major and Mrs. McLean visited Fencible Falls recently. Four souls bought Salvation.—Mrs. J. H.

Under Three Flags in Panama.

A Graphic Account of The Army's Operations Amongst Those Who are Digging Uncle Sam's "Big Ditch."

By Lieut.-Colonel Maidment.



View of Cristobal (Colon)

The entrance to the Zone Territory, at which place The Army's first Isthmus Corps was opened.

PERHAPS one of the most interesting fields of labour included in the West Indies Command, at the present moment, is Panama, where "Uncle Sam" is busy digging his "big ditch"—the Panama Canal, an undertaking which, by some authorities, is considered as likely to continue until 1918.

Panama is ruled by two Governments. The Republic of that name is under Panamanian control, whilst what is known as the "Canal Zone" is governed direct from Washington. The "Zone," as it is termed out there, is a strip of Territory about forty-seven miles long, by ten miles wide, extending from Colon, on the Atlantic coast, to Panama City, situated on the Pacific, and taking in sections of these two towns. The United States' portion of Colon is called Cristobal, and that of Panama City is known as Ancon. One can walk across the street in either city from United States to Panamanian territory. A smart-looking U. S. constable, clad in clean khaki and colonial hat, may be seen patrolling one side of the road, and a little, nervous, dark-eyed Panamanian policeman, baton in hand and pistol in belt, on the other.

The United States Fire Brigade, magnificent with its thoroughly trained men and animals, and its splendid up-to-date equipment, may be seen on duty in one street, and the less efficient, more antiquated affair of Panama in another, and so on, in all departments of municipal service.

In one thing, though, equality reigns; we refer to sanitary matters. Americans have jurisdiction over the whole of both cities and ports in sanitary affairs, and no reasonable individual would deny the unstinted praise continually being meted out to them for their great achievements in this direction. A well-known New Yorker recently asserted that the canal was being dug by the doctors.

The Salvation Army operates under the "Stars and Stripes" of Washington, and the "Stars and Squares" of Panama, though its main efforts are confined to the territory of the former. The total population of the "Zone" is estimated at 50,000 souls, of which 14,635 are white people (6,800 from the U. S. A.), 34,785 negroes and mulattos, and 583 Chinese. Apart from what is done for white men at the Colon Shelter, Salvation Army work is chiefly carried on amongst West Indians, who form the bulk of the coloured element; more than 15,000 of them hailing from Jamaica and Barbadoes.

At the present time there are five flourishing Corps, with their affiliated

branches, working in the cities of Colon and Panama, and at different townships along the Canal route. A sixth Corps will shortly be added.

Recently a new meeting Hall, of wood and iron, was erected at Empire, one of the chief working centres in the neighbourhood of the great Culebra Cut. The Isthmian Canal Commission, and the Panama Railroad Company together, employ some 25,000 persons; the majority of these live in Government quarters, the minority mostly in the cities of Colon and Panama. The authorities are alive to the value of The Salvation Army operations on the "Zone," and have generously placed Government buildings at its disposal, for holding meetings at various points along the line of works, and have granted free railway passes to S. A. Officers to facilitate their labours. Congregations—outdoor and in—are almost entirely composed of coloured men, mostly of the common labouring class. The Army's members are chiefly of the sterner sex also, some of them transferred Salvationists from the West Indies, but many others are trophies that have been won for Christ largely from "Government quarters" along the "Zone." More ardent open-air fighters and desperate soul-winners cannot be found. An Army open-air service anywhere along the "Zone," and in the coastal cities, is an irresistible attraction even to Panamanians, Spaniards, Italians, Columbians and others, who literally crowd around our Flag. Perhaps the songs and testimonies in Spanish have a special interest for the Latin races; a considerable portion of the West Indians have resided on the Isthmus since the inception of the Canal Commission work by the first Canal Company; many of them speak Spanish, and it is used by some of our comrades.

The influence of the United States in the Republic of Panama, is evidenced in one instance, from the fact that The S. A. has permission to hold its open-air street services practically anywhere in the cities of Colon and Panama, without respect to boundary line, and to march the streets with drum and song, as freely as in any British or American town. Outside of Demerara, this is the only country on the American continent, south of Mexico, where this privilege is enjoyed; not even advanced Argentina allows it.

Acting on the principle that it must be possible to live to be able to work, the United States sanitary authorities have expended, and still expend, much money and labour in and outside of the "Zone" on matters of sanitation, and The Salvation Army, acting on the principle that man must live right

to die right, and that that improvement of the material surroundings is conducive to the advancement of right living, is busy with spiritual and moral health questions. What tales our Social Institutional records could tell! Of hard-earned money, lost; health sacrificed; hearts broken; loved ones deceived, etc.; and on the other hand, of men saved from death through their temporal wants being temporarily ministered to; men saved from despair by kindly advice and a little physical comfort; men restored to friends in the Home-land, by care being taken of money-savings, and the tempted ones held up against the rushing avalanche of wine, women and gambling temptations that threaten to overwhelm every man who walks the streets of Panama City and Colon. Verily, the Colon Social Home is a haven of security in a rushing sea of sin; a place where tempest-tossed, tired human beings may securely drop anchor and rest in peace among quiet, homely surroundings, with good food, clean beds, and sympathetic hearts for their cheer and comfort.

Colonel Goethals, the Chief Engineer of the great Canal undertaking, officially recognised the good being done by this Institution, by recently making a personal inspection of the place, accompanied by his chief assistant, and afterwards giving instructions to his architect to prepare plans for the enlargement of the building, in order that the good work might further be extended. Three hundred and sixty nine places where drink is obtainable in Colon (with a population of about 15,000,) were recently counted by a lady worker, and it is said, although we cannot vouch for its correctness, that there are five hundred such places in the other city.

In the mad rush for money which seems to dominate the majority, a thousand and one devices are employed to allure men and to extract from them their hard-earned dollars. The feminine effrontery and barefaced wickedness that one is compelled to witness in passing through certain streets, makes one shudder. Never, surely, was a field so great, or a need so strong for The Army's efforts. All hail! to those brave, strong Army women—Officers—there are twelve of them in the "Zone"—who, though frequently laid aside with fever, yet struggle out of its grasp, again and again, to go forth through mud, slush, and tropical rains, to lift up the banner of hope and deliverance to the fathers, husbands, and sons, in the workshops and "living quarters" of the great Canal digging army.

Adjutant and Mrs. Watson, who have seen service in Great Britain and Jamaica, are at present in command of our operations there. These, with their devoted Officers, conduct an average of sixty services per week, amongst the men, and are seeing numbers of them coming to Christ.

An Army Shield.

What It Accomplished.

Sergeant Florence Lyon, of Grimsby, (Eng.) tells a striking story of the silent eloquence of an Army shield.

While seeking employment at a paper mill (she says) I was wearing my shield, and being given work, continued to pin it in the collar of my dress.

Before I had been at the place a week, one of the young fellows came to me and said: "Have you any meetings on at your Hall to-night?" I told him the times of the meetings, and invited him. He came, was converted, and is today a Soldier.

The forewoman also came to the meetings and sought Salvation, and is now a Company Guard.

Both have since told me they would never have been converted but for my little shield. My advice to every Sister-Soldier is, wear your shield wherever you may go. You know not what good you may be doing in that way.—British Cry.

If you are cleaving to some doubtful thing, and don't give God the benefit of the doubt, you can never come into the goodly land.

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS.

us Reading.

of the curses of civilisation is od of fiction, positively immoral furious in its influence, which is eing poured out upon the public. orous article recently appeared Dublin "Review," dealing with ument; and advocating a censor- of fiction. The writer, Rev. Dr. , says:

xurious America is rotting be- our eyes. Either by personal and combined private agencies vil must be conquered, or it will n sheer putrefaction with the e it has stricken to death."

urges that laws might be made jitting the production of vile ture and photographs, and also nting the spread of evidence in divorce and criminal trials. gainst such abuse of reading," ys, "children ought to be protect- s well as those adult men and n who, in understanding, have ased beyond childhood."

Roads Needed.

a meeting of the Ontario Good s Association, recently held in to, Lieut.-Governor Gibson called tion to the need for better roads ighout the Province.

ney wisely spent on construction mprovement of roads benefits the e community, and no one more the farmer, who secures better portation facilities to the mar- for his produce. "The most ind'ng thing to me," he said, "is crude, obsolete, condemned, and st mediaeval ideas of road-build- that prevail in so many parts of country." In the discussion on ous topics, it was pointed out that roads can only be constructed proper materials, and by expert -builders. This means that in the re the cost of construction will e to come out of the general rates ach township, and the old system tatute labour abolished. The sys- is the principal cause of the bad e of roads in many places, and said to be unfair in practice, and nitted many farmers to shirk their es, while compelling others to do e than their fair share.

it for Prohibition.

peaking at the anniversary meet- of the Dominion Alliance, at Mont- , Mr. John H. Roberts said that progress of the temperance senti- it could be gauged by the fact that seven years England's drink bill been reduced by a hundred mil- dollars. There were now eigh- n million pledged total-abstainers England, and half of the popula- could be fairly called sober. eaking of the peopling of Canada, pointed out that the problem would made more difficult if Canadians ported the drink traffic, which re- es longevity by 25 per cent. The egard of the nation would be to ove the traffic.

He also stated that of all the social eases with which Canada was afflict- the drink evil was the greatest, d the parent of nearly all the others. sheltered, supported, intensified d aggravated all other forms of e. A Canadian judge recently said at the official hangman of Canada d never hanged a man who was a al abstainer. The social evil could t exist without the drink traffic. The remedy for the evil was to e- ate and agitate. Harrass the enemy, d cripple the traffic. He favoured proposal to prohibit the advertising intoxicating drinks. It should be ade a criminal offence to prescribecohol, except as a poison. Canada ould make a strong and united nt for total prohibition.

osevelt on Journalism.

Ex-President Roosevelt is now turn- g his attention to literary work, and is contributed an article on "Journal- m," to a magazine named the "Out- ok." He expresses his opinion of odern newspapers as follows:—"Every owner, editor, or reporter of conscientious newspaper, is an sset of real value to the community. e have many newspapers, big and ttle, of this kind. But we also have any that are emphatically not of

this kind. During the last few years it has become evident that certain newspapers are controlled by men who have gained wealth in evil fash- ion, who desire to stifle honest public opinion, and who find an instrument in the purchased mendacity of those who edit and write for such papers."

A Gallant Act.

The Royal Humane Society recently awarded the Stanhope gold medal to George Henry Smith, of Woburn Sands, for the following act of gal- lantry.

On October 24th, a man named Griffin was engaged cleaning ballast from the top of a kiln at Woburn Sands Brickworks, when part of the roof gave way, and he fell into the kiln, being buried up to his waist in red hot ballast, and surrounded with choking dust and poisonous gases. The kiln is entered by a wicket at the bottom, but when the fall took place the barrow which Griffin was using blocked the opening, except a space of about a foot across. Through this narrow hole Smith crawled, and in the intense heat, where breathing was difficult, with the remainder of the

Company aims at holding this enorm- ous force intact, and preventing those constant changes in personnel that demoralise so many institutions, be- sides getting out of them the most efficient and conscientious work.

The Company never engages a man except with the expectation of ad- vancing. It never hires a man who seems capable of filling only the par- ticular place for which he is retained. Thus, no employee, however humble his station, ever regards himself as side-tracked, but works in the expect- ation of promotion, and is constantly qualifying himself for the position just ahead.

A man is never discharged except for flagrant misconduct or inexcus- able inefficiency, and the company goes to extremes to impress upon the men that their positions are safe. At the age of sixty-five every employee is retired on pension if he has worked for the company thirty years and is physically unfit. At seventy he goes on the pension list whether incapaci- tated or not. By thus caring for the interests of their men, the masters find that they are better served and also that the railroad earns larger dividends.



A Cause of Cancer: a Kashmir Native Wearing a Charcoal Fire in a Kangri Under His Robe.

In the winter season natives of Kashmir are in the habit of wearing, hung round their waist, next to the skin, beneath the clothes, a vessel containing live charcoal. This vessel, known as the Kangri, is of earthenware with a casing of wickerwork, and filled with burning charcoal, is, of course, designed to give the body warmth. The practice is said to be particularly dangerous, for the hot kangri sets up a constant irritation, that frequently ends in cancer. In our drawing one of the men is holding a kangri under his robe, hence his great bulk and the absence of his arms from his sleeves. Other kangris are shown on the ground by the other natives.

roof threatening every moment to fall he dug away the hot ballast from around his fellow workman, eventually succeeding in getting him out in a fearfully injured state, his death taking place in the hospital some days later.

Humanity Pays.

The admirable system of the Penn- sylvania Railroad, as regards the en- gagement, retention and retirement of its employees, is described as "ideal," by a writer in McClure's Magazine.

In active times the Pennsylvania has about 150,000 employees, and the

A Remarkable Procession.

Following the Boston revival comes news of a similar stir at Pittsburg, where Gipsy Smith's efforts have been attended with great success. Over 1,500 converts were made and God's people were awakened to their duty, but one of the permanent effects is the formation of the corps of active workers into an organisation to be utilised by any denomination in any future evangelistic efforts.

One of the features of the cam- paign was a gigantic march of two thousand Christian people through the worst part of the city, singing, "On-

ward Christian Soldiers," and "Where He leads I will follow." All the non-Christian element stood up and won- dered as the remarkable procession passed through snow-covered streets in the biting cold. Ministers of the richest and most conservative church- es headed the line with the evangeli- st and The Salvation Army. The pur- pose of the demonstration was not alone to test the faith of Christians, for methodical arrangements had been made to reach the occupants of saloons and brothels who came out merely to gaze, and tickets were dis- tributed to those men and women who seemed to need salvation work.

The meetings were crowded. Mil- lionaires came in automobiles, pro- fessional and business men deserted their offices, while mill-workers in thousands "took a day off" to attend. All classes rubbed elbows. Staid Churchmen were there, but so, also, were the women of the streets, the gamins and the rough rivermen. In a city imbued with deep religious in- stincts since its foundation, 150 years ago, no such demonstration had ever occurred.

Praise God for these revival show- ers.

Smokeless Cities.

Certain scientists employed by the United States Government to investi- gate how to stop the great waste in the utilisation of the fuel resources of the country, are pointing the way to- ward a country with undefiled atmos- phere. They declare that the smoke- less American City will soon be a fact for the problem has been solved, and it is only a matter of time before manufacturers and others learn the way. They have shown that each type of coal may be burned practically, smokelessly in some type of furnace, or with some arrangement of mechan- ical stoker.

A valuable factor will be the gas engine, or the internal combustion motor, which is absolutely smokeless. Another factor is the establishment of central steam heating plants in the various cities, to supply heat to the thousands of homes. Another factor is the location of immense gas pro- ducer plants at the coal mines, and the turning of this gas into electric power for long-distance transmission, or the piping of the gas to sub sta- tions near the great manufacturing districts, there to be burned in gas- engines. On July 1st, 1908, every smoke emitting passenger locomotive was banished from New York, the electric engine taking its place. Chicago, choking and blinded by the smoke from half a thousand loco- motives, is going to follow suit.

Winnipeg News.

The Winnipeg Health Department are having a strenuous time prevent- ing foreigners from overcrowding, to save expenses during the winter. They have just discovered a house, consist- ing of sixteen rooms, in which each room had a family and five or six boarders, although there was scarcely room enough for the family alone.

The magnificent herd of buffaloes which Winnipeg once owned, and which was bred from stock given by Lord Strathcona, is now almost ex- tinct, only two animals being left, and these in such a condition that they are not likely to survive the winter. Neglect is said to be the cause of the death of the animals.

The Canadian Northern Railway ex- pects in the near future to run its entire plant in Winnipeg by electric- ity, thus entirely doing away with the smoke nuisance which now hangs over a large section. The company be- lieves that electricity will not only be more economical, but vastly superior to steam in many ways.

Whilst visiting Brompton Hospital, Queen Alexandra took notice of a baby patient. Finding, on enquiry, that its mother had lost several child- ren from consumption, the Queen sent the baby to the South of France, tel- ling the mother in a letter, "I will save the life of your baby if possible."

The Czar has given \$2,500 towards Y. M. C. A. in St. Petersburg.

Something Like a A MODERN PLOUGHMAN PROPHET

Major Simco and Captain Golden Have Wonderful Times at Midland.

Midland is ablaze with revival fire! Wonderful manifestations of His power to save and sanctify attended the efforts put forth during the ten days' campaign. Night after night the mercy seat was lined, again and again with seekers after pardon and purity.

Husbands and wives, brothers and sisters, fathers and mothers, with their children were united in the circle of Jesus' love at the foot of Calvary's cross. Old grudges were swept away as the "Conquering Saviour broke every chain;" embittered hearts melted into love, and backsliders of years' standing took up the cross that had been laid aside in a moment of weakness.

One young man, who had served the Lord seven years, and in an hour of temptation wandered from the 'narrow way,' returned to God, saying as he claimed peace and pardon, "Father, your prodigal boy has come home again, and with You my weary soul finds rest." He right away took up his cross, asked the officers for a place in the ranks, that he might be used of God to win precious souls, and set to work unhesitatingly to lead other souls to Christ. God bless that brother.

Another soul-inspiring sight was the victory gained by four brothers. It was an unusual sight to see four young men, brothers, broken up with grief on account of sin, crying out for deliverance from the snares of the devil.

There they knelt, and in true repentance cried out for pardon for past sins, and by faith claimed victory through the blood. Next night we did not have to say of them, like Jesus did of the lepers, "Where are the four?" They came to the meeting to glory to God for what He had done. That's something like victory. Is it not, reader? To God be the glory.

One brother and his dear wife, who had never before sought publicly for salvation, came forward, sincerely desirous of knowing God's will concerning them. They did not seek in vain. The flood-gates of blessing opened up and in came the love that conquers. They were the means of influencing two others to confess Him before all men.

On Tuesday night, the closing night of the campaign, we had a never-to-be-forgotten time. At the close of the meeting we invited the converts who wished to stand for Christ in the ranks of The Salvation Army to come to the platform. Did anyone come? Praise the Lord! Thirty-four earnest men and women wended their way down the aisles to the platform, and during the singing of "I'll stand for Christ, for Christ alone," a small piece of Army ribbon was pinned to each one. The dear old Flag was not left to stand rolled up in the corner while these proceedings went on.

The converts are enjoying liberty in Christ. Here are one or two extracts from their testimonies:—

"The light received during this campaign will never cease to shine."

"Since the moment I knelt at the penitent form, the devil has not dared to challenge my conversion."

"I have learned that to live with God means to cease living for self."

"Jesus is so real to me now, because I have surrendered all to Him."

Dozens more testified with the same clear ring, which told that they had been thoroughly cleansed.

Ensign and Mrs. Piercy, the Officers in charge of the Corps, are doing good service for God at Midland. God bless Midland and save every sinner there. —H. G.

On Thursday, March 11th, St. John, N. B., Bandsmen received their commissions for 1909. Major McGillivray who conducted the proceedings on that evening, also presented, on the Band's behalf, to Bandmaster Allison, a handsome baton, as a token of esteem and appreciation of his services. Bandsman Bramwell Collier has been appointed Deputy-Bandmaster.

Left the Farm to be an Officer, and Though Engaged in Soul-Saving, Has Not Forgotten How to Pitch Hay.

ANY years ago, Mr. and Mrs. Hancock emigrated from Torquay, in Devonshire, and came to Canada, settling in the little village of Parkhill, near London, Ont. Here their son William was born, and, as he grew up, promised fair to become a sturdy Canadian farmer. It was a cause of much grief to his parents, however, that William did not seem inclined to follow their example and teaching regarding Christian living, and many an earnest prayer ascended to the Throne of Grace on his behalf.

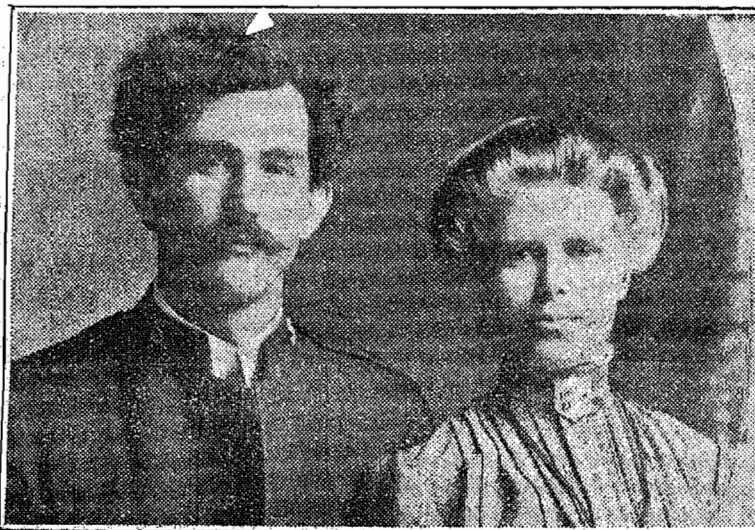
Mr. Hancock was a Methodist local preacher at that time, but on removing to Forest shortly afterwards, he came in contact with The Army, and, after due consideration, decided to become a Soldier. This, of course, had the effect of drawing Will to The Army meetings, but, apparently, no great impression was made on him. The prayers of the worthy couple were soon answered, however, and in an unexpected way. Will was laid low with a bad attack of muscular rheu-

matism, and the idea got possession of him that he was an incurable invalid.

Never had the future looked so dark and gloomy to this young man. It was bad enough, he reflected, to be condemned to a life of suffering, but besides that he had no hope for eternity. Many a one in a similar condition to his have been enabled to cheerfully bear their unhappy lot, buoyed up by the glorious hope of one day reaching that land where pain and suffering are not known, but to William Hancock the grave seemed but a yawning chasm through which his soul was to pass to eternal torment. In great distress of mind, therefore, he turned to his parents' God for help, and it was not denied him.

"Oh, Lord," he cried, "if You will heal my body, I promise to faithfully serve You for the rest of my days."

From that moment he began to recover, and in a short time was able to be about his usual duties again. He did not forget the covenant he had entered into with God and at the first meeting he was able to attend he publicly confessed Christ by kneeling at the penitent form. His growth in grace was rapid, and eight months after his conversion God called him to leave the plough and become a preacher of the Gospel in The Salvation Army. Thus it happened that he arrived one day at the Lippincott Training Garrison, having no other aim in life than to be a winner of souls.



Adjutant and Mrs. Hancock, Lippincott.

As Peter left his fishing nets, as Matthew left the receipt of custom, and as multitudes of others in all ages have left their ordinary callings; so William Hancock left the old farm that he loved, and gave up his cherished ambition of living a quiet, contented, rural life, devoting his energies

lived a man who was practically friendless. He was taken seriously ill, and had no one to attend to him but his young daughter. As a great deal of sitting up at night was necessary, the girl soon became worn out, and found it impossible to watch by the side of her sick father. The Army Officers now came to her aid, and every night for three weeks the Captain and Lieutenant took turns at watching by the bedside. They were thus able frequently to converse with the man about his soul and had the joy of leading him to Christ. He died a triumphant death, praising God for salvation, and asking His blessing on The Army. In striking contrast to this deathbed scene, the following incident stands out in the Adjutant's memory. It happened whilst he was stationed at Seaforth. One night, just as the open-air march had ended, and the people were gathering in the Hall, a scuffle was heard at the door, and then a piteous cry rang out: "Salvation Army, come and help me."

Hastening to the door, the Officers found that two men were struggling together, one wanting to enter the Hall and the other trying to drag him away. Upon making enquiries, they discovered that the man who had cried out was in a delirium and had jumped out of bed on hearing the sound of The Army drum, and rushed across the street in his night-clothes. He was finally persuaded to go back to bed again, and next day the Officers visited him to see if they could help him in any way. He continually raved, however, about the badness of his past life, and what he might have been if he had not sinned so, and finally, in spite of all prayers and entreaties, he died in despair, and went to meet God as a guilty, unregenerate

man. (Continued on page 14.)

Birthday Notes.

By Major Phillips, Special Effort Department.

These fragmentary notes are posted in connection with our reverend General's eightieth birthday.

Hail, honoured Leader

The tenth of April, 1829. What a memorable date.

From obscurity, The General, by his life of self-abnegation, has come to stand in the full blaze of the world's limelight, and to-day the press of four continents writes of him; royalty and statesmen interview him; his best Church dignitaries and agnostics alike praise him; the rich seek him; the poor and the outcast put their hope in him, and on all sides he is acclaimed as one of the wisest men in the solving of the world's social problems.

We quote Dr. J. W. Dawson's eulogy when we say: "There is only one conspicuous man in our generation who has been genuinely mad with the enthusiasm of Christianity; his name is General Booth, and he has done for a generation, more for the outcast, than all the other Churches have done in half a century."

It is fitting that something out of the ordinary should mark the passing of another milestone in such a heroic life. Therefore, the Commission has decided that throughout the Canadian command, appropriate demonstrations shall be held.

On Good Friday, April 9th, Holy meetings of a very special character will be held. Toronto will be favoured by the presence of our Leader, so the Chief Secretary and prominent Headquarters' Officers; while the Provincial and Divisional centres will have the benefit of the Provincial Commanders and D. O's. We are sure this preliminary announcement will be hailed with great delight. May these meetings mark a forward step in thousands of lives.

April 10th (The General's birthday) has been set apart as a season of re-unions. Birthday teas will be the order of the day. All sections of The Army's great net-work of operations will participate in the same.

Easter Sunday will see the concentrating of all our forces in every city, town and hamlet, to the effect that it shall stand out as a real letter day. Special knee-drills will open the campaign, followed by powerful costal outpourings at 11.00 a. m. has been decided to hold a mass meeting in the afternoon. These gatherings will be convened by our friends and civic authorities, ministers and others will take a prominent part in the same. The night meeting will have made a fitting climax to the whole.

Praise and thanksgiving will be the dominant note of all. The Lord graciously sustained our beloved Leader. We give God the glory.

Long live The General!

On Saturday night a musical meeting was held at Tweed. Staff-Captain Bloss paid our Corps a visit recently and three souls knelt at the Cross for a clean heart.

PERSONALITIES.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire recently received a letter from Captain Weir, the Officer in charge of Simcoe, in which he says that several good cases of conversion have lately occurred at the meetings conducted by The Army in the local jail. One man was a confirmed drunkard. The Captain also says that he visited an ex-Chief of police, now sentenced to life imprisonment, for the attempted murder of a comrade, and that he expressed a desire to be visited by the Colonel at Kingston Penitentiary. He says that his mad act was due to his being crazed with drink.

Lieut.-Colonel Turner and Brigadier Collier report very successful times in connection with their different campaigns.

Brigadier Morehen is at present on a visit to Prince Edward Island.

While Major McGillivray is well on the warpath in St. John Division, we are sorry to hear that his health is not in a satisfactory condition. This news we have received from the Provincial Commander.

Brigadier Potter, the Financial Secretary, will conduct a Divisional audit at Stratford, on Friday, April 2nd, and spend the week-end at Seaforth, in connection with the anniversary services which are to take place there.

On Tuesday the 16th inst., Major and Mrs. Green called at T. H. Q., on their way to Hamilton, after successful visits to Bowmanville and Oshawa.

Staff-Captain Jennings, of Halifax, N. S., and Staff-Captain Patterson, of Quebec, were recent visitors to Territorial Headquarters.

Brigadier Southall is announced to conduct the anniversary meetings at Galt, the first week-end in April.

Staff-Captain White visited Hamilton on Friday, the 12th inst., and also on Tuesday, the 16th, in connection with the establishment of new systems of collecting and financing Army operations here and there.

We are delighted to hear that the home of Staff-Captain Walton, of Peterborough, has been brightened by the arrival of a fine baby girl. Although our reference is somewhat late, we, nevertheless, congratulate our worthy comrades.

Ensign McEachren, who has been resting in Ingersoll, has now gone Eastwards, to St. John, N. B.

Ensign Price, of the Hamilton Rescue Home, paid a flying visit to Toronto, on Thursday last.

We are sorry to say that the outbreak of smallpox, in the towns of Yarmouth and Windsor, N. S., have caused the temporary closure of The Army Halls, and thus the suspension of meetings.

Mrs. Captain Collins, formerly known as Captain Cook, of East Ontario, and now of Musgrave Town, Nfld., is very sick at the present moment.

Captain and Mrs. Layman came to

Helping the Unfortunate.

What the League of Mercy Workers are Doing in Hamilton.

THE League of Mercy is doing a splendid work in Hamilton amongst the sick, the prisoners, the poor and the aged. The House of Refuge, the Jail, and the hospitals are regularly visited, and the inmates thoroughly appreciate the efforts put forth on their behalf. Instances are not wanting of genuine conversions amongst the unfortunate inmates of the jail, and this greatly encourages the workers to toil on in faith for others. Last year a young man, only sixteen years of age, was sent to prison for some breach of the law. When the League of Mercy workers visited the prison he attended the meeting which was held, and was much affected. Special prayer was offered on his behalf, he was visited and dealt with, and at length gave his heart to God. Shortly afterwards he was liberated, but, sad to say, consumption seized him, and he rapidly sank. As he lay dying, he was often visited by those who had led him to Christ, and to them he gave a joyful testimony that all was well with his soul.

Another young man who was imprisoned for breaking a window, was converted through the visit of the League of Mercy workers. When he came out, they secured employment for him, and now rejoice to see him taking his stand in The Army and testifying for Christ.

We might also mention, in connection with the jail work, that the Officers at No. II. Corps, Adjutant Andrews and Captain Holden, have con-

Headquarters on Monday, March 15, and exchanged greetings with many old-time comrades in the War. A biographical sketch and an account of the wedding of these comrades will appear next week.

Captain Fennacy, who has been on furlough, owing to ill-health, is improving nicely. The Captain took part in the meetings recently led by the Field Secretary at Chatham.

Captain and Mrs. Ogilvie, who recently took charge of the Halifax Shelter, are at present busily engaged in a practical renovation of the building.

Lieutenant Sweeney, of the Eastern Province, has recently been bereaved of her beloved mother.

Lieutenant Nellie Weir, who has been on furlough in the East, has now been appointed to Clark's Harbour, N. S.

The Cadets who recently came to Toronto, for the Session which commenced in February, hailed from all parts of the Dominion. The Western party, from Vancouver, Calgary, Saskatoon, Wetaskiwin, Brandon, Winnipeg, and other places, held some meetings on the train en route, and eventually the conductor assigned them a large smoking compartment, where salvation union was not long in formation, and from whence the sounds of a cornet and concertina delighted (?) the other passengers.

ducted the meetings there for several weeks past, and have made a deep impression upon the prisoners. In one meeting, whilst the Captain was singing, a poor girl burst into tears. She afterwards gave her heart to God.

Then, amongst the poor, the League is doing a Christlike work, cheering and helping those tempted to despair, and sympathising in a practical manner with those who are struggling hard to make both ends meet. Only recently a call came for Mrs. Major Green, who has the oversight of this noble band of workers, to go and visit a poor dying woman. She found her and her house in a very neglected condition, and at once took measures to make her more comfortable. Then she talked to her about spiritual matters, and led her to trust in Christ. Thus her end was very different to what it might have been had not the League of Mercy taken an interest in her case.

Mrs. Green also reports that the League is being organised at Simcoe. Captain and Mrs. Weir are quite enthusiastic over the matter, and are already doing a splendid work amongst the prisoners. Two cases of conversion have occurred lately, and both men are getting on well. One came out a few weeks ago, and now he goes with the Captain to the Jail each Sunday to testify to his former mates that God can save and keep. The other is still behind the bars, but in a recent meeting he got up and said: "It is glory in my soul, and my testimony is that I am saved from sin."

May God continue to bless the efforts of the League of Mercy.

GRAND RE-OPENING OF VICTORIA S. A. CITADEL.

Major and Mrs. Morris Conduct Ceremony.

At last the Hall occupied by The Salvation Army for many years has been transformed—the dream of our faithful comrades has been realized. The front exterior elevation has the appearance of an up-to-date Citadel, and the interior boasts of a large auditorium, and two small halls, besides other necessary alterations and improvements. Brother Keeney, who has been in charge of the work, assisted by an able staff of workers, tackled a seemingly impossible task, and a glance at the building speaks volumes of praise for the ability displayed.

Major and Mrs. Morris came down for the opening, and remained for a week conducting special meetings. Already God has signally crowned their labours in the sanctification and salvation of souls, and a goodly amount of money has been realised. Saturday and Sunday the building was formally re-opened. On Monday a commissioning of Local Officers, including a Songster Brigade, newly formed.

Staff-Captain Hayes has the work well and ably in hand, assisted by Captain Knudson. Adjutant T. Bloss is to be highly congratulated on his success in raising the funds for these extensive alterations.

THE TERRITORIAL STAFF BAND VISITS GUELPH.

Mayor and ex-Mayor Act as Chairmen, and People Enjoy Music.

The Territorial Staff Band visited Guelph, the Royal City, on March 13-14, and had a very successful time. Large and appreciative crowds gathered to hear them, and much enjoyed the music and song rendered by this body of talented musicians.

On Saturday night, a musical festival was given in The Army Hall, presided over by ex-Mayor Newstead, who spoke in eulogistic terms of the good work being done by The Army in this city. A good holiness meeting was held on Sunday morning, Brigadier Morris giving a powerful address on the possibility of obtaining and keeping a clean heart. The afternoon and night meetings were held in the Opera House, which was crowded on each occasion. Mayor Hastings ably presided over the afternoon meeting, and in his remarks referred to the advent of The Army in Guelph, and the good work that has been done since. The programme was exceptionally good, the singing of the Male Choir, and the recitations entitled, "The Fireman's Wedding," and "The Leper," being especially enjoyed.

The marches and selections played by the Band were of a high order, and the skilful manner in which they were rendered spoke volumes for the efficiency of Brigadier Morris, as conductor and teacher.

On the whole, the visit of the Band proved to be quite an education to us, and we feel we shall greatly benefit through it in many ways.—James Ryder.

REGINA PEOPLE CAN SING.

Brigadier Adby Has a Good Time Amongst Them.

We have had some good times at Regina lately, and the meetings conducted by Brigadier Adby have proved a means of blessing to many. Two at the penitential form and thirteen reconsecrations at holiness meeting on Sunday, rewarded the efforts of the Brigadier, whose singing took with the crowds that attended his every meeting. We are all delighted with his earnest addresses, and his songs caught on, and were sung with gusto. The meeting on Sunday night was the climax, but despite the earnest address of the Brigadier, and a hard-fought prayer meeting, only one came out.

The Brigadier paid us the compliment of saying that he had never heard such hearty singing since he had come to Canada; and one does not wonder at such a remark, seeing the way the congregations took up the various songs and choruses and for all they were worth. His address on the Monday evening, on "Different People I Have Met," was listened to with the greatest of interest, and we could have done with a few more good stories. We are looking forward to a return visit from the Brigadier. The general opinion of the boys who attend our meetings, is that the Brigadier is all right, and he is always sure of a hearty welcome to our city.

Captain Potter, of Kilmount Circle, is coming to Toronto, where an operation will be performed on one of his ears, through which he has suffered deafness for some time.

General Order.

SELF-DENIAL WEEK.

1909.

The Annual Week of Self-Denial will commence on Saturday, May 1st, and conclude on Saturday, May 8th, and will be preceded by a Week of Prayer.

After Easter Monday (April 11th) no demonstration of a financial character (except on behalf of the Self-Denial Fund) must take place in any Corps until the campaign is closed, without the permission of Headquarters.

Officers of all ranks are responsible for seeing that this general order is observed.

T. B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

THE WAR CRY.

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GAZETTE.

Promotions—

Lieutenant Leila Wigle, to be Captain.
Lieutenant Elizabeth Mills, to be Captain.
Lieutenant Kathleen Doherty, to be Captain.
Lieutenant Hiram Graves, to be Captain.

Appointments—

STAFF-CAPTAIN CAVE, to be Educational Secretary, Newfoundland.
THOMAS B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

IMPORTANT.

It will be seen elsewhere that by the time this issue is in the hands of our readers, The General will have penetrated into the land of the Czar; and possibly may have been presented to the Czar himself. This is an honour that Salvationists everywhere will not be slow to appreciate. But, perhaps, even of greater significance than the honour done to our revered Leader—and so great is our love for our General, that any recognition of his worth and work is in the highest degree acceptable to his people—is the fact that in this visit may rest that which will result in the Blood and Fire Flag being unfurled in that mighty nation, and a new territory being thus added to the realms where The Salvation Army strives for the glory of God and the benefit of suffering humanity. The success that has attended The Army's operations in Northern Europe augurs well for the success of our methods amongst the Russians, and we are assured that the principles of our organisation will find a most ready acceptance amongst this great people.

Will our readers make Russia a matter of prayer?

Brigadier Roberts Thrills a Massey Hall Audience with a Talk on Revivals.

WILT Thou not revive us again?" That was the portion of Scripture particularly emphasised by Brigadier Roberts at the Massey Hall, on Sunday night, March 14th, and as the bearded and veteran Salvation warrior warmed up to his subject, and thundered out his message to the people with fiery zeal, one could easily have imagined that he was a prophet of Israel standing in the Temple at Jerusalem, and warning the people to humble themselves before God, lest the iron heel of the foreign invader should crush them to the earth. And in truth, Brigadier Roberts, if not blessed with the name of Isaiah or Jeremiah, is possessed with the same great Spirit that inspired those ancient warriors. We have need of such men in these days—faithful men, who will declare the whole counsel of God to the people, whether they will hear or whether they forbear. Such is our esteemed visitor from International Headquarters, and the message, he bore to pleasure-loving, God-forgetting Toronto, was that its people should stir themselves up to take hold of God, lest judgment be poured out from on high, and the city be swept by the destructive waves of Higher Criticism, general unbelief, and spiritual coldness, leading to the inevitable results of increased crime and debauchery, and an utter forgetfulness of God.

Previous to the Brigadier's address, the blessing of God was invoked by Brigadiers Pether and Bond, and Brigadier Taylor read the 85th Psalm. Adjutant Sheard also soloed.

To Lieut. Colonel Gaskin fell the duty of introducing Brigadier Roberts, and he did so in a very neat speech,

upon the conclusion of which there was a spontaneous outbreak of cheering and hand-clapping. The Brigadier was very soon at home with his audience, and, though, on the impulse of the moment, he somewhat wandered from the subject he was announced to speak on, yet it was very evident that he "wandered" right into the hearts of his audience.

The attention of all was intense, as he described his visit to the mother of Evan Roberts, the Welsh Revivalist, and then went on to tell of the manner in which the revival came to several Corps that could formerly be better described as "corpses." He then read a message from Evan Roberts, which he had received only a few days previously. It was to the effect that in order to learn how to pray effectually, we must learn much about God, man, sin, and Satan. He also said that if man stands in the way of a revival, God must bend him before the revival can come.

Another striking passage in the message was as follows. "If we would have our prayers answered, we must pray here and not hereafter." The meaning of this was well explained by the Brigadier, who instanced the unanswered prayer of Dives in hell. He only wanted one drop of water, and it was denied him, but, if we pray on earth, we have the promise of rivers of water.

In the prayer meeting which was conducted by Brigadier Taylor and Staff-Captain White, eleven souls went forward to the penitent form. The Temple Band and Songsters supplied music and song.

Never mind what you lose by it. If it is right, do it.



BEWARE OF FORMING EVIL HABITS. THEY WILL DRAG YOU TO DESTRUCTION.

A Man with a Message.

THE Y. P. ORCHESTRA.

Gives Good Programme at Riverdale.

On Thursday evening, March 4th, the Young People's Orchestra, of Toronto, under the leadership of Major Creighton, the Y. P. Secretary, gave a splendid programme of music and song at Riverdale. Lieut. Colonel Gaskin, who is very interested in Young People's work, presided, and Sister Eva Gaskin was the pianist.

From the very first item to the singing of the doxology at the close, the meeting never lacked enthusiastic interest. Colonel Gaskin gave the young people present some good advice on their usefulness in the great S. A., and urged those who were not taking active parts to do so at once. That everybody has a work to do was the Field Secretary's main point.

The many noteworthy numbers on the programme included violin solos by Sister Baker, of Dovercourt, Sister Southall, and Bandsman Aldridge; vocal solos by Sister Whitman and Sister E. Southall; a duet, "How I love Him," which charmed everybody, by Winnie Pugmire and Violet Guess; a clarinet solo by Captain Nock; marches by the orchestra, and a quartette song. The visit of the orchestra, which, by the way, is composed of young people from various city corps and Headquarters, did much to inspire and bless the crowd of people present, and, I hear, has aroused new hopes and plans in the mind of Adj. McElheney for the formation of a string band, if not an orchestra, at Riverdale Corps.

We regret to inform our readers that Colonel Gifford was unable to fulfil his visit to Toronto, on account of the sudden death of his brother at Chicago. We are sorry not to have had the pleasure of the Colonel's presence. We extend our deepest sympathy to him and all members of the family. Brigadier Connett, an old friend of Canada, with Staff-Captain Hillman, will fill the bill.



The Czar's Heir Alexis

The Czar, the Czarina and their Children.

The Czar's Only Son and Heir.

Headquarters' Notes. THE GENERAL TO VISIT RUSSIA.

Amongst the distinguished visitors to Headquarters this week-end, was the Provincial Officer of the North-West Province. According to the Brigadier, Army affairs in the North-West have distinctly an upward tendency. Commercially, things are not quite so brisk as one would like, but the prospects for the future are good.

The Brigadier's conference with the Commissioner concerned quite a number of important matters, including various property proposals for several of the leading cities. These include Corps properties and Social undertakings. The Brigadier left Toronto evidently well pleased with the success of his mission.

The annual report concerning neglected children, for the Province of Manitoba, contains a very appreciative reference to our receiving Home in Winnipeg. It states that "Staff-Captain and Mrs. McAmmond, of The Salvation Army, who were brought from Montreal especially for this purpose, are in charge of the Home, and have everything fixed up as homelike as possible."

All boys and girls of sixteen years of age and under, who are arrested, are detained and tried in this building by the Juvenile Court Judge; thus completely shielding them from contact with adult criminals. A most wise and humane proceeding.

Brigadier Roberts, who is drawing near the conclusion of his Canadian Campaign, has also visited Headquarters this week. He reports himself as highly pleased with Canada and its Salvation Army. Canadians are well pleased with the Brigadier. His Bible expositions have been thoroughly enjoyed and made of great blessing wherever he has been. He is at the time of writing, conducting a campaign at Lippincott. His last meetings will be at St. John, N.B. The Commissioner and all comrades are very grateful to the Brigadier for his services in the Dominion during the last six months. We also appreciate the sacrifice made by Mrs. Roberts and the family for sparing him for so long.

Lieut.-Colonel Turner, from the East is due at Headquarters. He

Will Probably be Received by the Czar—The General: "The Most Familiar Figure in the World."

THE following telegram to a Toronto daily paper, from London, contains significant news. There is no doubt that such a visit will be productive of the most important consequences, and we ask our readers to pray that God may make it instrumental in the extension of His Kingdom.

"General Booth, who has long been forbidden access to the Russian empire, as if he were a revolutionist or assassin, has at last triumphed. He will arrive in St. Petersburg Friday, March 26, all opposition by the Government having been withdrawn. He will be entertained by the English Club as an honoured guest. It is understood that he will be received by the Czar."

Herewith are some extracts from an interview which the London Daily "Chronicle" had with The General:—

"There is one aspect of General Booth's personality that has never been adequately considered, that of him as the most familiar figure in the world. He is known by name wherever the influence of The Salvation Army has spread, and the only countries in the world he has not visited, would seem to be those that are left only to the adventurous explorer."

"Scorning a seat, which his years might have induced him to take, he stood erect in the plainly furnished room, a wonderful figure of vigorous old age. There was nothing of hesitation in the flow of his conversation, but one who had met him frequently would have missed the fascinating concentration of his eye. It was of his sight that he spoke first, and he told of the recent successful operation for cataract, and how with the aid

also comes provided with numerous proposals for advancing the War in his Province.

The Commissioner has arranged for a special Officers' meeting for next

of glasses, the strength of that eye was gradually increasing.

"But," he added, with a trace of emotion, "the other eye is gradually growing worse, and the doctors tell me that it must ultimately fail altogether."

"Of his future plans, General Booth spoke with eagerness and confidence. Drunkenness he regards as the great evil of this country, and he proposes to make a great or, as he puts it, a desperate, effort for the reclamation of drunkards on the lines of Salvation Army experiments in New Zealand. The Government of that Dominion have purchased an island as a retreat for drunken men and a much larger island for drunken women. The Army will manage both islands, and provide the men and women with useful work, in the hope of reclaiming them from their habits."

"It has been suggested to me," he said, "that I should acquire the island of St. Helena. I suppose it would cost a nice round sum of money, but it would be a very convenient island for my purpose, and I should not mind taking it if the financial aspect could be satisfactorily dealt with, and take the notorious criminals of the world there. We want some place where these people can earn their living and have a chance to reform."

"On his 80th birthday, which falls in April, General Booth will make a special appeal on behalf of The Army's work, and 'I hope,' he added, with a twinkle in his eye, 'that perhaps some millionaire may make me a birthday gift that will help me to the results I am aiming at. I am also going to make an appeal for two thousand new Cadets, one thousand men and one thousand women, all round the world, who will consecrate their lives to the carrying out of The Army's work.'"

Thursday night, at which all the Headquarters' Staff and the Officers in charge of the city Corps will be present.

We are very glad to be able to in-

form our readers that both Lieut.-Colonel Howell and Brigadier Stewart are back at their desks again. Not fully recovered, but making splendid progress in that direction.

We understand that Dovercourt Corps will probably soon have a commodious Citadel. The first conferences on the matter have been decidedly hopeful. This is good hearing, for the present frame building has had its day, and is far too small for present needs.

We learn from Brigadier Southall, that interest in the Advanced Training is continually increasing. New members are being made, and some who had lapsed have recommenced their studies. These courses are calculated to be of great benefit to the Field Officer.

Staff-Captain Arnold, one of our old Headquarters' hands, is reported by his P. C. to be doing well in his new position.

The instruments for the Boys' Band have arrived, and the distribution has already taken place. There are signs of great excitement at Headquarters. The tunics and caps are on the way. Major Creighton has matters well in hand. The city will soon be having some rousing times.

Captain Rees, who is on furlough, has arrived at her home in St. John's, Newfoundland. Although tired after the journey, she reports herself comfortable and happy.

A full report of Major Simco's campaign at Midland, is in another column. We should like, however, to express our pleasure at the good results which attended the Major's effort. We also desire to put on record our appreciation of her long absences from home and her little family, which is no small sacrifice.

Staff-Captain White is well on the wing. The Commissioner's burdens are heavy. We are looking to the Staff-Captain and our comrades who are working as the Commissioner's financial representatives, to be the means of relieving his burden more and more.

Captain Walker called in at Headquarters, from Peterborough. He reports success in connection with his mission that city.

The Week-End's Despatches.

THERE IS SOME HEART-STIRRING NEWS ON THESE PAGES.

God is Manifesting His Power to Save Throughout the Dominion.

A SERVICE OF SONG.

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Sharp Pays Visit.

On Thursday evening, March 4th, the Songsters of London 11, gave a service entitled, "The Widow's Plea." The meeting was so good that they have been requested to repeat it.

Sunday, March 7th, we had a good time. In the afternoon we were delighted to have a visit from our old friend, Mrs. Adjutant Habbirk. Capt. Winchester was also present, and in the evening we had with us Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Sharp and Ensign Riley. The Male Quartette sang "Face to Face" very nicely, and during the prayer meeting we had the joy of seeing three precious souls step out on God's promises.—B. Ward.

TWO WEEKS OF MISERY.

Ended It By Walking Three Miles to Army Penitent Form.

Captain Bunton favoured us with a week-end's meetings at Thedford, which we enjoyed to the full. On Saturday night an exceptionally good crowd came, in spite of the rain, to see the lantern service. On Sunday night came the break we had been waiting and praying and working for, for many a long week. A man knelt at our penitent form, where no adult seeker has knelt for nearly a year. He said he had been in misery for two weeks about his soul, and at last he came a walk of three miles to the meeting, and gave his heart to God.—H. Howes, Lieutenant.

A SPLENDID ENROLLMENT.

Ingersoll. — We are having good meetings here. On Sunday, February 28th, in the afternoon meeting, Ensign McKim enrolled eight recruits as Soldiers of the seventh Canadian Corps of The Salvation Army. Amongst the number was a man and his wife, recently married; also a father and his son.

The night meeting was good. God's Holy Spirit was with us, and one dear man came to Jesus and got saved.—Treasurer.

A PROFITABLE STAY.

Captain Forbes, who has laboured in Dauphin for the past few months, has farewelled. During his stay blessed seasons in the interests of the Kingdom have been experienced, and we are glad to be able to report that a number of souls have been reconciled to God. Our prayers follow the Captain, and it is the wish of every earnest worker that he may experience even greater success in his new field.—Thos. F. Steckley, Secretary.

Campbellton, Nfld.—God is wonderfully blessing us at Campbellton. Our crowds have increased considerably, and eleven precious souls have been the results of last week's fightings.—One of the Crew.

A SALVATION BEE-HIVE

Brigadier Aaby Has a Busy Time at Brandon.

Brandon has been favoured with a visit from Brigadier Aaby. The Brigadier's time in Brandon was truly spent in a most unselfish way. It was one continual round of public meetings, cottage meetings, and house-to-house visitation. He is truly a regular bee-hive of industry in the Lord's service. We extend to him our heartiest thanks, and we shall pray that God will bless him abundantly, as he continues to push forward the Gospel War.

Thursday, March 4th, the meeting was conducted by the Young People. Our Y. P. L. night meetings are bright and interesting. Two more of our Young People were enrolled under the Flag, and there are more to follow shortly. Some are becoming Corps Cadets, others Company Guards, Ensign Habbirk is doing his utmost to encourage and to make our Young People into "firing line Soldiers."—Ed. Palmer.

THE D. O.'s VISITS.

Major Green recently visited Paris. A splendid meeting, in which the Major dedicated Captain Travis' infant child to God, resulted.

To Woodstock and Ingersoll, the Major also paid flying visits and had some good meetings. The good condition of the Corps in this Division is quite noticeable. Officers are O. K. At Bowmanville the Major had another fine meeting and open-air service. Oshawa being the next place visited, the Band and a big crowd turned out for the occasion. The Major's lecture "From the Dramatic Club to The S. A. Platform," was much appreciated. Rev. Mr. Lewis presided. Twelve recruits were sworn in under the colours. They made a fine body of men and women.

Mrs. Major Green interested herself largely in the various branches of Corps work, and especially with the Corps Cadets, fifty of whom she expects soon to have in the Division.

SON FOLLOWED PARENTS' EXAMPLE.

We are having fine times at Vernon, B. C. Captain and Mrs. Quaife have arrived, and last Sunday finished their first week-end here. Our Band did a "big go" in an all Scotch meeting on Saturday. Then we had good meetings all day Sunday. In the evening three souls knelt at the mercy seat and found forgiveness of sins. One man and his wife come on Sunday, and on Wednesday their son followed their example, and is now happy on the way.

Prince Albert, Sask.—In spite of the cold weather, we are still fighting on. We have had five surrenders this week-end, and there is much conviction in our meetings.

A TOUCHING SONG.

Sung By the Composer.

The War is progressing at North Bay. We have just had a visit from our D. O., Major McLean, and Ensign O'Neil. The meeting, though of a social character, was full of interest and blessing, and one soul came forward and sought the Saviour.

Mrs. Saunders sang a song of her own composition, which was very touching. Our comrade, though delicate in health, has composed a number of splendid songs lately.

God is pouring out His Spirit upon us. Six souls have come to the Saviour in our meetings this last few days, for which we give Him the Glory.—Colin Campbell, Adjutant.

SEALERS FAREWELL.

They Received Great Blessing Through Special Revival Campaign Before Going.

Fifty-one souls have been the result of the month's special revival meetings at Bonavista, and the fire is still burning.

On Sunday night we had our sealers farewell meeting, when many of our comrades and friends departed for the icefields. May they, through the dangers and temptations that will surround them, be kept by Him who rules the wind and the waves, and holds the sea in the hollow of His hand.—W. M.

FIFTEEN SOULS.

We have had a week of victory at Westville. At knee-drill recently we had the largest attendance that we have seen for some time. Fifteen souls knelt at the mercy seat during the week, and they have all returned to give God the glory. Captain Gilkinson was with us last week, and gave a very interesting lantern service.

Under the leadership of Adjutant and Mrs. Orchard, we are going on to victory.—Y. J. H.

The Lord is still showing His favour at St. John I. and is helping Captains Andrew and Pease. We had a gracious time among the Juniors at a recent Sunday afternoon, when ten were at the penitent form. Thursday evening of this week was a commissioning of the Bandsmen and Local Officers, conducted by the D. O., Major McGillivray, and was an enjoyable time. Just as we were closing, a young man came forward to seek salvation.—E. J. L.

Lieutenant Berg, from the Training College, conducted the meetings at High River, on March 6-7. On Wednesday evening we had a Soldiers' and comrades' supper, to which some twenty-five or thirty comrades sat down. Captain Irwin, and the Lieutenant, assisted by Mrs. Ore provided a splendid table of good things, to which we all did justice. After supper we had a very enjoyable evening.—A. Y. F.

We have had great times of rejoicing this week at Ottawa I. In the Sunday morning meeting eleven came forward, some for holiness and some for salvation, and at night eleven more knelt at the Cross for pardon. Captain Thompson and Lieutenant Wellard are leading us on.

THE EVILS OF DRINK.

Vividly Depicted by War Cry Artists.

The meetings at the Temple during the past week, have been full of blessing and power and scarcely one has closed without souls seeking pardon. On Saturday the War Cry artist was present, and drew some striking pictures to illustrate the evil effects of drink, while Ensign Bristow took the part of temperance lecturer, and forced the lessons home to the audience in word-pictures that were no less vivid than those on the board.

In the prayer meeting, four souls came to the mercy seat. One Brother could not obtain the victory, and Sergeant Major Robertson and a few other comrades stayed to pray with him and finally rejoiced over his surrender at 12.30 a. m. And they were at knee-drill bright and early too, and got a great blessing.

At this meeting a Sister related how she had led a young girl to Christ in her workshop, and on going to visit her a short time after, was told that she was dying. Her relatives were Roman Catholics, and accused our Sister of putting false ideas in the girl's head, and would not let her near the bedside. She believed, however, that she had found rest in Christ, and desired the prayers of the Soldiers that she might triumph in the hour of death.

A splendid holiness meeting was held, the Ensign appealing very powerfully to the people to claim full salvation, and two Sisters came forward.

VICTORY AT DUNNVILLE.

Much to Praise God For.

Dunnville Corps is in the fight, Pushing on with all its might; Leading sinners to the right. Praise the Lord!

Tho' at times the fight has been Rather rough, severe and keen, Yet, many victories we have seen, Praise the Lord!

There are in our ranks to-day, Men who wandered far away, But in sin they did not stay. Praise the Lord!

They have promised to obey Our dear Saviour night and day, And to follow all the way. Praise the Lord!

We are having splendid times at Clark's Harbour, N. S., since the arrival of Captain Kean and Lieutenant Weir. On Sunday last, the Barracks was filled, and the Spirit of God was much felt.

The Captain's words were arrows of conviction, "Be sure your sins will find you out." The music and singing by the Lieutenant was also well appreciated.

Souls are being saved, and hearts restored, and we, as watchers of Jesus Christ and The Salvation Army, are believing for a mighty manifestation of God's power.—H. J.

The week-end meetings at Burlington, Falls, were conducted by Major McLean. Every one was pleased to see the smiling face of the Major once again. The services throughout were both a blessing and inspiration. The Major spoke from the beautiful words "I will redeem you with an outstretched arm."—A. E. L.

WANTED HIM TO STAY.

An Incident of Staff-Captain Arnold's Visit.

Captain Pearce, who has led us on for the last seven months at Wetas-kiwin, has farewelled, and Capt'n A. Chivens has been welcomed. Cadet Carruthers has farewelled for the Training Garrison. He has been a good, faithful Soldier, and our prayers go with him. Two souls were saved last week-end. We have also enrolled two Soldiers.

Staff-Captain Arnold and Adjutant Tudge paid us a visit last Monday, and we had a real good time. The Staff-Captain's violin solo and singing were appreciated by all; also his speaking. An elderly man caused quite a laugh when the Staff-Captain was asking for the collection. He rose to his feet, and said, "You talks nice; me likes to hear you talk; you stay here talk a while." I am sure we all wish the Staff-Captain could stay longer, but other Corps were waiting for him, so we had to say good-bye.—S. B.

A FLOURISHING CORPS.

Lippincott Street.—After almost two and a half years' labour here, we have farewelled from this Corps. We have had a victorious finish. We leave behind us one of the very best Corps we have ever been stationed in. The brass Band is in good condition—harmony and in regulation. The Young People's work is going ahead. A good staff of Locals, all are in full uniform, and a good War Cry Brigade.

They gave Adjutant and Mrs. Hancock a real welcome. The Soldiers are a good crowd of workers. Holiness and hard work will win.—H. C. Kendall, Adjutant.

MILITARY MEN ENROLLED.

Hamilton, Bermuda. — On Wednesday, Feb. 17th, we had a special meeting. The Band, under the leadership of Bandmaster Simmons, rendered some music, and six comrades were sworn in under the Flag. Two were military boys.

At the holiness meeting on Friday, Feb. 19th, Adjutant Cameron gave us a helpful talk upon the possibilities of living without sin, after which four souls knelt at the mercy seat, one for consecration, and three for salvation. One of the latter was a backslider for whom we have prayed much. — E. Joyce.

Moose Jaw, on Feb. 18th, we had a visit from Staff-Captain Arnold and Adjutant Tudge. A fairly good crowd turned out to welcome them. The Staff-Captain's singing and violin playing was very much enjoyed by all present. Adjutant Tudge read the lesson, and impressed upon the audience the necessity of being prepared to meet their God. The Staff-Captain then made an earnest appeal to the unconverted to surrender, and one yielded. — C. C. William Lewis.

We had a special Young People's Sunday at Brandon recently, and had a splendid time. Four have been enrolled since we started the Y. P. L. The Band is doing well under the leadership of Bandsman Bedford. Brigadier Adby recently conducted soul-saving meetings here.—D. Mercer.

Bonne Bay.—Following the example of a man who recently sought salvation at the mercy seat, three backsliders returned to God.—L. W. C.

PLENTY DOING HERE.

Building Barracks Now on Programme.

God is blessing us at Andimaul, and quite a number of souls have been saved. Eight Soldiers have been added to the roll, and five children dedicated. We are building a Barracks 26x28, and expect to finish it this coming Spring; also a school house.

We were favoured with a visit from Adj. Thorkildson on Feb. 1st. The natives had a lot of business to transact with him. May the Lord bless him and Mrs. Thorkildson, who is still resting at her father's home at Owen Sound.

The writer finds plenty of work to do, what with the Day School, and all the other work connected with the Corps; however, praise the Lord, there is pleasure in His service.

The natives are doing their best to live for God. They find more joy serving God than living in heathenism.—Captain D. Rankin.

TWENTY-SECOND ANNIVERSARY.

Celebrated at Springhill by Special Meetings.

We have just celebrated our twenty-second anniversary at Springhill, and it was a decided success. We were fortunate in securing Major McGillivray and Adjutant Cornish to lead the week-end meetings. Although the storms were the worst experienced this winter, a nice crowd attended the meetings, which were much enjoyed.

On Monday a great banquet was held in the Parish Hall. The people gave very liberally of good things, and a large sum was realised. A splendid musical meeting finished the celebrations, and everyone had an enjoyable and satisfactory time. The work here is progressing under the leadership of Captain and Mrs. Forsey, and backsliders are returning and taking their place. We pray God will keep them true.—Corps Cor.

ENTHUSIASTIC WELCOME.

New Officers Well Received at Brantford.

Adjutant and Mrs. Knight have been warmly welcomed at Brantford. Great enthusiasm prevailed at the welcome meeting as they were introduced to the people by Sergt-Major White. Several welcome speeches were made, including one from a prominent local minister. Both the Adjutant and his dear wife suitably replied, and were warmly received by Salvation volleys. Splendid meetings were held on Sunday. In the afternoon the Band proceeded to the gymnasium of the Y. M. C. A., where a large number of young men listened to a very interesting lecture.

Our crowds at Amherst are increasing, and Captain Cavender has put in fifty new chairs. Captain Forsey visited us on February 25th, with his musical troupe. Everyone enjoyed the meeting. An enrollment of five recruits was held on Sunday, March 7th. Three souls also sought salvation. Soldiers are leading our meetings quite frequently.—E. A. B.

Winnipeg III.—We had a searching time on Sunday night, March 7th. Mrs. Brigadier Burditt, Ensign Weir and Captain Webber were with us for the Sunday night meeting. Mrs. Burditt asked the people to come out on the Lord's side, and one did so.—C. L.

LIEUT.-COLONEL SHARP ON TOUR

A Good Start at Fenelon Falls.

(By wire.)

The visit of Lieut.-Colonel Sharp to Fenelon Falls on March 12th, and Lindsay on March 13th and 14th, was a glorious success. The Colonel's lecture at the Falls drew a large crowd. The people were highly pleased with the service, and pronounced the same up-to-date. On the Saturday night we had a crowded house at Lindsay, and the lecture and moving picture services were appreciated very much. Sunday was a glorious day of revival. Good crowds attended the meetings, and thirteen seekers were the results of the day. Finances were excellent. Grand prospects for an excellent trip through the New Ontario Division are evident.—Major McLean.

SPLENDID MEETINGS.

Little Ward' Harbour, Nfld. — On Saturday night we had a very special meeting, followed by refreshments. The service of song, entitled, "Waste Humanity," consisted of a nice reading by the Lieutenant, and singing by another sister. The social brought in the sum of \$6.00, which goes towards our new lamps for the Barracks.

Sunday was a good time to our souls, when one backslider came home. We also had a great march to Woodford Cove on the ice, where thirty-six of us held a meeting in the church kindly loaned to us. I tell you what, Mr. Editor, our Soldiers and Sergeant-Major know how to dance for joy.—E. J. O., Lieut.

TIDINGS FROM BERMUDA.

An extraordinary meeting was held at St. George's, Bermuda, on Thursday, February 18th. We had representatives from every Corps, also military men with us. The open-air, led by Captain McKervey, was a record for attendance. At the inside meeting, Captain Parker led. A solo from J. S. M. Kelly, and duet from two military men went well. Lieutenant Dow spoke straight and plain, and the representatives' "choir" did very well.

On Friday evening Doctor Sanford, of New York, gave the comrades a lecture on the Bible, and Prayer. A very interesting time was spent.—J. D. Hoare, Corps Correspondent.

FIRST OFFICER FAREWELLS.

Another Enrollment.

Vancouver II.—Ensign Horwood and Captain Pearson farewelled on Sunday, Feb. 21st. The services were well attended all day. Ensign Horwood is the first Officer Vancouver II. has had since its opening, and we all agree that she has left a very good impression. The farewell services were conducted by Adjutant Wakefield, and Adjutant and Mrs. Bloss, Staff-Captain Lowry, of the Rescue Home assisted. On Monday an enrollment of recruits was held.—G. S.

Staff-Captain Arnold and Adjutant Tudge visited Saskatoon on February 25th, and four knelt at the mercy seat. After the meeting the Staff-Captain met the Band, and gave them some good advice. On a recent Wednesday night a Methodist minister read the lesson to us. He told us how the S. A. helped to rescue him from sin some years ago. Three souls sought the Saviour.—H. M.

A BUSY TIME FOR THE D. O. AT KINMOUNT CIRCLE.

The visit of Major and Mrs. McLean to the Kinmount Circle, was a grand success from every standpoint. Saturday and Sunday was spent at Haliburton, where a grand work is going on, under Captain Potter. The Major gave his lecture on Saturday night, to a very good audience.

Sunday we put in a full day, starting with a Y. P. Company meeting at 10 a. m. The Major gave a short address to the children. The holiness meeting was a grand time. Twelve came for holiness and two for salvation. In the afternoon the Town Hall was crowded. The commissioning of fifteen Locals took place and a most interesting address was given by Mrs. McLean. At night one man came out, who had not been to church for thirty years. He got gloriously saved, and has since got victory over the pipe, and was on the march on Monday night, when we had a great musical festival. Captain Crocker came to our assistance for the occasion, and was not long in taking hold and winning the crowd.

The town has kindly loaned The Salvation Army a set of brass instruments, of which Captain Potter means to make good use. The Ladies played well. Mr. Robertson, a respected townsman, gave valuable assistance.

A glorious revival has been going on for the past three months, and still continues. Sixty-five souls have professed conversion; twenty-five have been enrolled.—L. Keefer, Treas.

MADE PEOPLE STARE.

On Monday, March 8th, the people of Wingham were astonished to see an Indian in full war paint, and a very black negro marching around the town distributing bills which announced a great meeting at The Army Hall. And it was a great meeting, too. The people crowded into the Hall, and there heard the gospel of salvation in music and song. On the previous Sunday the Male Quartette made their first appearance. One soul asked for our prayers at the close of the day.

MAKING PROGRESS.

Port Morien.—Since the opening of this Corps four months ago many souls have been saved, and a number made into Soldiers. The converts are taking their stand well. Good crowds attend our meetings every night, and on Sundays our Hall is unable to hold all. On Sunday last we had two souls. We have had a number of specials lately. Lieut.-Colonel Turner and Brigadier Collier were with us for a meeting, and enrolled six recruits.—J. W.

North Bay.—On Wednesday, March 3rd, one soul came to God, and on Saturday two more came forward. On Sunday three more cried for pardon. Major McLean and Ensign O'Neil were with us on Monday, and conducted a musical meeting, followed by an enjoyable social. One more soul claimed God's pardon.—A. L. J.

After a successful soul-saving sta in Essex, Captain and Mrs. Bigelow have farewelled for the East. Captain Hale has been heartily welcomed, and Sunday, March 7th, found him right at the front with a strong band of Soldiers pressing forward in the fight.—Fritz.

How the World Rides.

Travelling on Highways and Byways Around the Globe.



A Bone-Racking Camel-Wagon in Delhi, India.

It is difficult for young people to believe that there are men and women living to-day who saw the first railway train that ever puffed its way along; and that the story of Fulton and his steamer "Clermont," to people who are still alive, is not a mere tradition fast passing into the realm of myth, and that the first electric car that ever stretched its broomstick toward the sky, was seen by men and women who have scarcely passed middle life.

So ubiquitous are the train, the steamer, and the trolley, with such a rush did they come into the world, when they began to come at all, that the days of the stage-coach and the pony express seem almost as remote as the days of the Pharaohs.

Some countries, however, are still to be found, where none of these things are to be seen, says a writer in "Everybody's." In Iceland, the shaggy pony still does duty as express-train, omnibus, trolley-car and automobile, all in one; for, except in the vicinity of Reikiavik, there are no carriage roads even. Every one must travel on pony back, and everything must be transported in the same way, unless the traveller finds that walking is so good that he wishes to be his own steed. Yet, in Iceland is a people with schools and a university, with an ancient civilisation, and a literature that extends back for a thousand years.

Japan is interesting to the modern traveller in no small part, because of the method of locomotion popular there, for without the "rickshaw" and the "rickshaw-man" it would hardly be Japan—the two figure in every popular picture. They greet the traveller even before he lands at the jetty of Yokohama, and are ready at every square and corner in the large cities to respond to the beckoning finger of the would-be customer. And yet the jinrikisha is scarcely an older institution in Japan than the railway itself, and men, by no means patriarchal, are still alive, who helped the missionary who invented the jinrikisha, to push his invalid wife up a hill, in the first vehicle of that sort ever built.

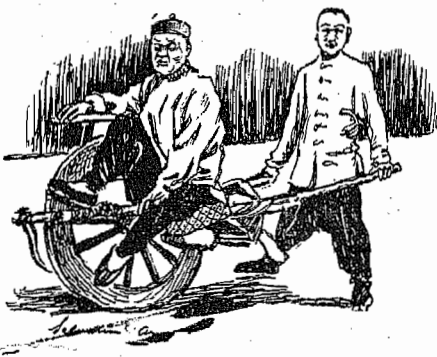
The jinrikisha has found its way into some other countries besides Japan, but it seems an exotic and scarcely naturalised to the soil. In Shanghai, however, and Peking, there are many jinrikishas, as well as in such ports as Tientsin, Chemulpo, Fusan, and other cities of Korea, where Japanese customs so largely



An English Tourist in Her "Dandy," Near Calcutta.

prevail. In Singapore and Penang, in the Straits Settlements, and in some of the cities of India, too, the jinrikisha is found.

In some parts of the Orient, these vehicles are impossible. In Foochow, China, for instance, where the paved streets are so narrow that one walking with outstretched hands can often touch the buildings on either side, and where there are many long flights of steps to go up and down, it is manifestly impossible to use the jinrikisha. Here the coolie bearers are much in evidence, with chairs of various degrees of comfort and adornment. These chairs are hung between long bamboo poles, which are hoisted upon the shoulders of two men, one at either end; they are made of rattan, and are often nicely upholstered and extremely comfortable. The wealthier residents, both foreigners and natives, have chairs of their own, and bearers who carry them along, and there are also multitudes of chairs and bearers for hire. In fact, the chair-coolies form a very important element of the population, though on account of the opium-smoking



The Popular Conveyance of Shanghai.

habits, worse here, than in almost any other part of China, it is sometimes difficult to get them, in spite of the vast numbers who live as chair-bearers.

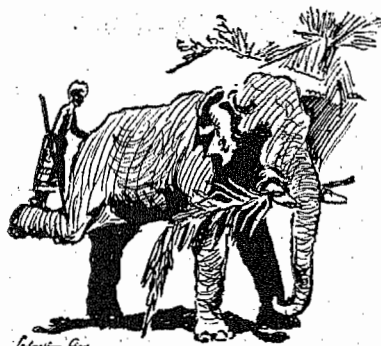
The exclusive mandarins and others who wish to shut themselves in from the gaze of the public, are carried in closed chairs, not unlike the sedan-chairs of our ancestors, from which, according to the old prints, the high-born ladies used to step with such exquisite and dainty grace when their gallants opened the door for them.

These chairs are not all, however, of this description. Some of them are very rough and primitive affairs, little more than a board suspended by ropes from bamboo poles. If you get into a chair of this description you are very apt to ask the bearers to set you down, for walking over the roughest roads is not so excruciating as the constant jolting.

In India I was asked to curl myself into the shape of a letter S, and stow myself away in a kind of fish-net slung on two poles. I docilely attempted to do so, but after half a mile of this kind of journeying, balancing myself as well as I could in the yielding net, and in apparent danger of being thrown out any minute and rolling down a precipice along which the path proceeded, I concluded that walking was quite good enough for me, and that it would be a very ignominious death to fall out of a fish-net in an Indian jungle.

India is well supplied with main arteries of travel, and it is easy to get from Calcutta to Bombay, Benares, or Lahore, or from Madras to Madras and Tuticorin, in comparatively speedy trains. The railways are broad gauge, well ballasted, with commodious and often beautiful stations in the larger towns; in fact, the Victoria Railway station in Bombay, is, perhaps, the most beautiful though not the largest railway station in the world. The cars are in the English style, with first, second, and third-class compartments, and in the tropical parts of India are always built for hot weather.

The hot-weather equipment consists of double blinds at all the windows, smoked or blue glass panes at some of them to keep out the too intense glare of the sun, and clean, cool, wicker seats instead of hot, stuffy up-



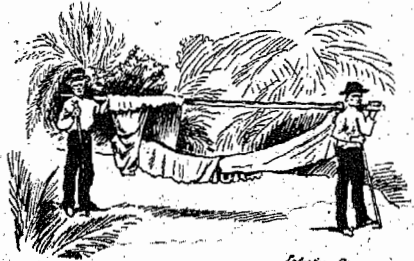
India's Royal Beast of Burden.

holstery. In this respect the second-class carriages are often superior to the first. Europeans seldom travel in the third-class carriages, unless they are missionaries bent on helping their fellow passengers, for these compartments are hard and rough, often dirty, and almost invariably crowded with Hindus of the lower castes, standing-room itself often being at a premium.

In India, too, every one carries his own bedding, and as the most comfortable time to travel is at night, piles of pillows, sheets, and blankets are among the impedimenta of every traveller who has a long journey to make. In the first and second-class cars, lying down room is afforded for every passenger should no extraordinary and unexpected crowd throng the train. Here, when night draws on, every man becomes his own bedmaker—unless he has a servant with him—and, spreading his mattress down upon the wide seat, arranging his sheets and pillows and covering to suit himself, he soon journeys into the Land of Nod quite as comfortably as if a coloured porter had made up his bed with the inevitable preliminary inquiry, "Will you have your head to the engine, sah?"

Many parts of India, however, cannot yet be reached by the iron-horse, and over the almost universally good roads in British India, one travels in a bone-racking tonga or jutka, or in a slower and more comfortable bullock bandy. Into some of these vehicles you climb from behind, tumbling in the best way you can upon a straw-covered floor, holding on to any kindly projection which the cart may afford, while your bones are rattled over the stones at a surprising rate of speed, considering the looks of the outfit to which for the time you have consigned your destinies.

Nowhere else in the world is bullock-driving so comfortable or so common, probably, as in some parts of India. The bandy is often fitted up in very comfortable style, and, though the springs might be improved, the comparatively slow pace of the oxen makes them less important to one's comfort. The patient little white oxen trot along at a rate of three or four miles an hour, and, es-



A Palanquin in Teneriffe.

pecially if it is the evening, and the refulgent Indian moon is shining down upon you, if the nightingales are singing, and the fragrant jasmine is blooming in the hedgerows, you think that India is not so far removed from Paradise after all. But, after a night of such travel, when you come out in the broad light of disillusioning day upon a collection of filthy mud cabins, and see the naked children, hungry and famished, the gaunt spectres of men and women munching the uncooked grain, dealt out to them by generous hands—in too much of a hurry even to cook the food which they crave—you revise your opinion, and make up your mind that India in famine-time, is nearer the Inferno than any other country in the world. (To be continued.)

The one unalterable condition of keeping his fellowship is "walking in the light," which means walking in obedience.

Promoted to Glory.

SISTER MRS. BENN, OF TWEED.

We regret to say Sister Mrs. John A. Benn, was promoted to Glory on Sunday, February 14th, after a long period of illness. She leaves a husband and three daughters to mourn their loss. She spent many a long year battling for God and right.

We hope to meet her again on the resurrection morning, where partings will be no more.

God bless the bereaved ones, and prepare them for the better world.

BROTHER MILLS, OF CHATHAM, N. B.

We regret to report the death of one of our comrades, Brother Mills, who passed away on Thursday night, after a short illness. He died on his knees. His last testimony ran thus: "All's well. It will be glorious for us by and bye."

The funeral and memorial services were very impressive. Many comrades testified to blessing received through our promoted comrade's life and happy death.—Sergeant Craig.

COLOUR-SERGEANT P. Le CHIMENANT, OF VANCOUVER I.

Our Corps has sustained a very great loss in the promotion to Glory of Colour-Sergeant Peter Le Chimenant, who went to Heaven on February 22nd.

Our comrade was converted in Guernsey, Channel Isles, about five years ago, and came to Canada some two years later. Eighteen months ago he came to Vancouver, and since that time, has been a faithful Soldier, ever ready and willing to do his best for God.

During the four weeks of his illness he was visited by the Officers and a number of Soldier comrades, and gave the assurance that he was ready for life or death. We had hoped and prayed that his life so promising would be spared to us, but God has willed it otherwise, and, while our hearts are sad, because of our loss, yet we know he has heard the "Well done" of the Master, whom he served so faithfully.

The funeral service was conducted by Adjutant McCann, on February 24th, when a large number of his comrades and friends paid their last tribute of respect to one who was greatly loved by all who knew him. The Band was also present, and took part in the service at the Citadel, and also in the procession to the cemetery.

The memorial service on Sunday night was most impressive. While the Band played the "Dead March," the colours, which our comrade had carried so many times, were brought in, followed by Adjutant McCann and our late comrade's intimate friends, Bandsmen Touzeau, Mahy and Duquemin. Adjutant Wakefield soloed, "The Homeland," a number of Soldiers spoke of the beautiful Christian life of our departed comrade.

A touching part of the service was the commissioning of brother Bentley as Colour-Sergeant in the place of Brother Chimenant.

SISTER MRS. PEARSON, OF PETERBOROUGH.

We are sorry to say death has again visited this Corps, and our devoted Secretary's wife, Sister Mrs. Pearson, after only a short illness, has gone to the Gloryland.

The funeral of our late comrade took place on Wednesday, February 24th, the service being held in the Hall, which was well filled, in the afternoon. The Band turned out almost to a man, the Secretary himself being a Bandsman.

On Sunday the Hall was well filled for the memorial service, conducted by Staff-Captain White, when five Seniors and three Juniors knelt at the cross.

Our late comrade spent seven or eight years in the British Field as an Officer, being converted when a child. Her influence for good has been felt while in Peterborough, and she will be very much missed by many people.

Our prayers and sympathy go out to our dear Secretary. We pray that God will uphold him in this the hour of his need.—Thompson Walton, Staff-Captain.

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER.

THE GENERAL.

The General, before leaving for his Scandinavian Tour, mentioned to a Press representative that he was looking forward to his Motor Tour in England, which is arranged to take place in the summer. As a farewell message to the public in England, The General recommended that the most important points in the report of the Poor Law Commission should be put into operation as soon as possible. The General concluded: "I urge the authorities to deal with the general problem determinedly and at once, and I think I may fairly say that they might do worse than study and copy—or improve upon, if they can—some of the methods which The Salvation Army adopts in dealing with social evils. My final word is, 'Good-bye and God bless you all.'"

GERMANY.

Following on the Winter Campaign in Berlin, Mrs. Commissioner Oliphant swore in 134 Soldiers and eighty Recruits under the Flag, in the Tonhalle. After going through the ceremony, a well-directed attack was made on the crowd of sinners in the Hall, and at the close thirty sinners were counted at the mercy seat.

Lieut.-Colonel Martin, with some of



Praying With a Fellow-Traveller in Germany.

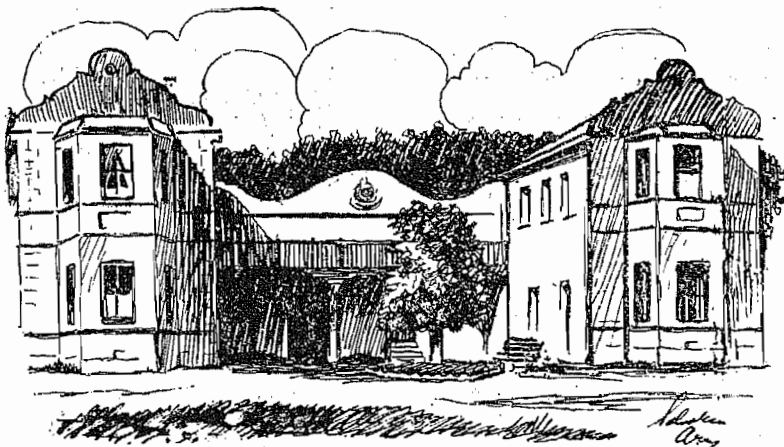
the Hamburg Soldiers, visited the Thieves' Kitchens in that city, on a recent Sunday afternoon. Scores of the most depraved men and women listened to the singing and speaking, which was on the lines of "His blood can make the vilest clean." A young fellow caught the Colonel by the arm and said he was a student of philosophy, and able to speak nine languages, and yet, through drink and immoral habits, he had landed in that den. The Hamburg Salvationists frequently visit these resorts.

On his way home from a tour, Major Dreisbach happened to get into a railway compartment where a young man was sitting alone. The Major tackled him about his soul, and finally he commenced to weep over his sins. The Major then prayed with him, and the young fellow got soundly converted.

In another case, the Major spoke to a lady in the train about her soul, and invited her to the meeting that evening. She came herself and brought her husband, and both of them came to the penitent form.

ITALY.

Some of the persons injured in the earthquake at Messina have been brought to Spezia and placed in the hospitals there. We have two Officers stationed in the town—Captain



The Prison Gate Home, South Africa.

Maria Fabian, a German, and Lieut. Janet Gwan, a Scotch lassie. They have taken their turn with others in caring for the sufferers in their sick beds.

SWEDEN.

The Slum Work in Gothenburg has lately received a donation of Krs. 2,000, being the proceeds of a concert, and another donation of Krs. 3,000 given by a large brewery firm. This is in addition to the sum of Krs. 3,000, which was given some few weeks ago for the establishment of the Slum Post.

FINLAND.

Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Howard have returned safely to Helsingfors, after a visit to Lapland, in the course of which they travelled by sleigh over great snow fields and through forests by moonlight. In one place they passed a herd of ten thousand reindeer; the men in charge of which were lying round a great fire, which they had lit. They witnessed a most beautiful display of the Northern Lights. The Soldier who drove the sleigh got saved in one of the Colonel's meetings last year.

HOLLAND.

The little seven-year-old daughter of Captain and Mrs. Stolwerk, was accidentally burned very severely, and died in the hospital the same afternoon. Thoughtful to the last for others, and in spite of her pain, the little girl called out to the weeping servant girl, as she was being carried out of the house, "You could not help it; it is not your fault." After her wounds were dressed, she felt very little pain, and was sure that she was going to Heaven because she loved Jesus. As a last message, she said, "Give my love to Thea (her elder sister) and tell all the people to be good." Soon afterwards she said:—"I want to go to sleep now," and, closing her eyes, she gently fell asleep in Jesus. The whole town was greatly moved when the little coffin was carried to the grave a few days later.

New Law Respecting Prisoners and Vagrants. The Minister of Justice has asked the opinion of The Salvation Army with regard to the draft of a new Bill in the interests of ex-prisoners, vagrants, etc., which is to be submitted to the Dutch Parliament shortly.

JAVA.

The Army has now taken over from the Government the charge of a Lepers' Institution. It is situated in a hilly district, and Europeans going

there must either go fifteen miles on horseback, or be carried by coolies. The grounds consist of about 1,400 acres. There is an excellent water supply, and also hot springs, which are made use of for bathing purposes. There are good buildings, capable of accommodating 300 patients, but at present there are 95 in the Institution. The patients immediately approached the Officers with a request that meetings should be commenced for their benefit, and it is hoped that many of these poor sufferers will soon seek and find salvation. The lepers have a brass band amongst themselves, and Army music will now be supplied to them.

Larger and improved premises have been secured for our Women's Rescue Home in Semarang.

The five Officers recently transferred from Sweden arrived safely in Java after a pleasant voyage. They were met at Batavia by Major Clifford, who conducted them to the Headquarters at Semarang. After the welcome meetings, they went off to their new appointments.

The arrival of reinforcements has enabled Lieut.-Colonel Van Rossum to send Officers to open up work in the important town of Soerabaya. Many friends have been inviting us to this place for some time past.

DALNY.

Acting-Commissioner Hodder and Brigadier Yamamuro have returned to Tokyo after a visit to Dalny and Port Arthur. At the first named place they had three crowded meetings in a church seating 800 people, when 55 souls came to the mercy seat. Another meeting was conducted in the hospital at Dalny. In Port Arthur 18 souls were won in a meeting conducted in the Y. M. C. A. Hall.

Interviews were held with the Governors of these towns, who expressed great sympathy with our work, and offered to assist us in regard to acquiring suitable buildings. The weather was extraordinarily cold, the



Sister Barnes. Mrs. Capt. Sharp. War Cry Boomers, Collingwood.

Commissioner's breath freezing so that his moustache became coated with ice. The Chinamen dress in furs, or have their clothes thickly padded with wadding.

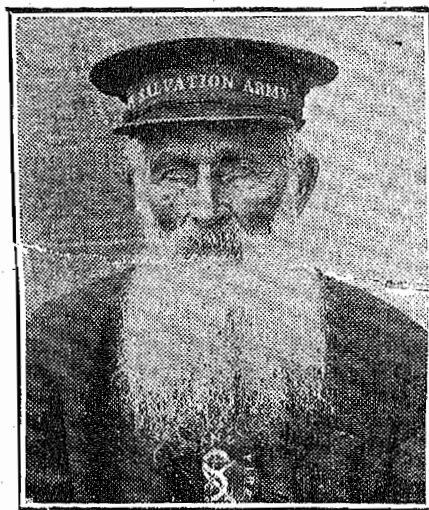
YUKON DESPATCHES.

The weekly services held by The Army comrades at Dawson, Y. T., are much appreciated by the men of the far North-West.

A local paper says:—

"The largest audience that has ever assembled in The Salvation Army Citadel, was there to witness the special song service. Every seat and chair and the cream case box were carried into use. Standing room was hard to find.

The morning meeting was very interesting, and the 'Life Boat,' with Master George Johnstone as pilot, all in white, with his swinging lantern, guided the good ship in. It was manned by young Salvationists, Lieutenants Wright and Waller were their Officers. All were dressed in white sailor suits trimmed in blue, with caps to match, and gave the scene a pleasing aspect. The singing, which



Sergt. A Barrett, Westville, N.S.

consisted of duets and choruses, were sung from the boat, accompanied by string music.

The young pilot sang a solo, "A Was Calm and Bright," which finished the service. Ensign Johnstone wishes to give special thanks to the young girls who assisted in the service and also the people for their kind patronage, and to the R. N. W. M. P., for the loan of the boat.

Since early last summer the Officers have held services every evening during the week, six nights in the Citadel, every Friday evening in Klondike City, and on Sunday morning one in the barracks jail, and three in The Army Quarters, and not one meeting have they missed up to the present time. Considering the weather for the past seven weeks, with the thermometer an average of fifty below zero, and sometimes seventy, the beat of the drum has yet to be missed in the streets one evening."

Things are moving in the right direction at Morton's Harbour. The devil was deeply agitated on Sunday, January 31st, when a mother and her son, along with three other sinners, knelt at the feet of Jesus. Again on Monday night, two prisoners were captured, and on Tuesday night three others surrendered to Jesus.—Believe

OUR
NEW
SERIAL
STORY

POGASELSKY THE JEW

And How He Found the Messiah.

A Fascinating Story of Jewish Life, and Travel and Adventure in Many Lands.

DON'T
FAIL
TO READ
THIS
CHAPTER

CHAPTER VI.

THE NEW BRICKLAYER.

HERMAN and his companion slept all night in the old stable, and at dawn proceeded on their way to Bremerhaven. Finding that he could get no employment at this place, Herman set out for Cuxhaven, at the mouth of the Elbe. He reached the town in a destitute condition, and had no other alternative but to beg for his supper and a bed. He had called at one or two houses and obtained a few pfennigs, when suddenly a policeman grabbed him.

"Here, you just come with me to the station," he said, "no begging is allowed in this town."

"Ach, you are quite mistaken, Mr. Policeman," said Herman, "I was not begging, I was only making enquiries as to the whereabouts of a friend, who promised to give me work if I would come to this town."

It will be seen that Herman did not scruple to lie, when he thought it would serve his purpose. But his conscience had not yet been awakened, and he was no better or no worse than the ordinary type of tramp one meets. Do not let our readers imagine that because Herman clung superstitiously to the faith of his fathers, and was able to talk intelligently on religious subjects, that he was a good man; far from it, for, as we shall see further on, he was a big scamp. It must be admitted, however, that there were great possibilities for good within the young Jew, and here and there we catch a glimpse of his better nature, and see that he was stirred by those higher thoughts and emotions which uplift the human race. It seems a pity that he did not earlier come under Christian influences, for then, instead of wasting the best years of his life in aimlessly wandering about the globe, and drinking deep of sin's cup, he might have devoted his energies to better things, refreshing his soul with deep draughts of the water of life, and leading many of his kinsmen to the Saviour.

But to return to our narrative. The policeman hardly knew whether to believe Herman's tale or not, but he gave him the benefit of the doubt, and walked off. As soon as he was out of sight, Herman started begging again, as he had not yet got sufficient money to pay for his board and lodging. From street to street he wandered, knocking at every door where he thought there was a likelihood of his obtaining something. Finally he came to a meat brick house at the end of a street, and resolved that he would call there and then quit begging for the day, whether he received anything or not. A surprise was waiting for him, however. In reply to his knock, a man came to the door, and Herman was beginning his usual plea when he gave a start and stopped short. Owing to the gathering dusk and the fact that the man had his coat off, Herman had not recognised him at first, but now he saw plainly that it was the policeman who had grabbed him some time previously.

"Oh, I've got you fair now," said the policeman. "You've walked right to the lion's den this time. You don't know I lived here, did you? What have you got to say for yourself, my man?"

Herman felt very much frightened, and his first thought was to run away, but he reflected that the policeman had longer legs than he had, and that he would easily be overtaken. He had to resort to more lying, therefore.

"Oh, sir, I have not yet found my friend," he said. "Do you know where he lives? He is a brickmaster, but I have forgotten his name, though I should know him again if I saw him."

"I don't believe you," said the policeman, "you came here to beg, and now you must come to the police station with me."

"Oh, do not ruin my character," cried Herman, "I am no beggar, I am a good, honest workman. I would rather starve than beg from anybody."

Impressed by the evident sincerity of Herman, the policeman became less threatening in his demeanour.

"If you are a bona fide workman, where are your papers?" he asked.

Quick as a flash Herman pulled his precious document from his pocket and handed it to the policeman.

"See, there is my name," he said, "Herman Pozer, of Liegnitz, nineteen years of age, and a bricklayer. Now, can you tell me where to find the brickmaster?"

After examining the paper and keenly scrutinising Herman, the policeman apparently felt satisfied that all was right and he directed



"Just Come With Me," Said the Policeman.

Herman to a certain house.

"Oh, thank you," said Herman. "I shall always remember your kindness, and now I will bid you good-night and go to seek my friend. I have had a long weary search, and am very tired."

As soon as he got outside the gate, however, he seemed to forget his tiredness, and ran as fast as he could, until he reached the centre of the town. Then he looked around for a lodging house and settled down securely for the night to eat, drink, and be merry, upon the money he had begged from the thrifty that day.

Next morning he proceeded on his journeyings again, and, crossing the River Elbe, he got into the State of Schleswig-Holstein. For some days he travelled through this State, and at last reached the town of Schleswig, situated on an arm of the Baltic Sea. Here he happened to fall in with a friendly bricklayer, and, as a new factory was being erected in the neighbourhood, he managed to get Herman taken on the works in the capacity of an experienced workman.

It was the first time Herman had ever handled bricks and mortar, and he felt somewhat nervous about tackling the job straight off without any instruction. He had papers in his possession, however, saying that he had learned his trade as a bricklayer, and he felt that he must now live up to his borrowed reputation.

It would be easy enough to do what the others did, he thought to himself, and he would soon learn how to properly lay bricks. It was with some trepidation, however, that he mounted the scaffold next morning, and started to work. For some time he got on all right, pretending to be very busy at slapping mortar about and chipping bits off bricks to make them fit in. All the time he was closely watching the others to see how they laid the bricks, and when he thought he had learned sufficient, he started to build his portion of the wall. Presently the foreman came

round and stood watching the new hand for some time with a critical air. Herman began to feel nervous and wondered whether he was doing it right.

"You haven't put those bricks straight," finally said the foreman.

A ready excuse was on Herman's lips at once. "Well, you see, I have not been used to these sort of bricks lately," he said "the last job I had we used rock-stones, and I haven't got quite accustomed to the plain bricks yet. Have a little patience with me and I will do better soon."

"All right," said the foreman, "but leave that job now and let me see how you lay bricks over a window."

Herman followed him to another part of the building and commenced his task, the foreman watching him all the while.

"That'll do," said the foreman at length, "you can drop that trowel and come into my office." Herman obeyed and as soon as they were in the office the foreman said to him:

"Look here young fellow, where did you learn bricklaying?"

"At Liegnitz," unhesitatingly, replied Herman, "but I have not been working for a long time, and I feel a bit strange at the job now."

"Well, I'll give you one more trial," said the foreman. "You go and help build the foundation of that other building over the way, and I'll come round presently and see how you are getting on."

It was not until late in the afternoon that the foreman met Herman again, and by that time he had made such progress that no fault was to be found with his work. Thus he managed to keep his job for six weeks, by which time the factory was built, so far as the bricklaying was concerned.

The next job he got was at building a bridge, but he got discharged on the first day, the foreman saying to him, "Bricklayers who lay bricks with dry mortar are loved by the devil."

That finished his career as a bricklayer, for, thinking it was no more use pretending to be an experienced workman when he was only a raw novice, he gave up all idea of working at that trade any more, and hired with a Jew, to assist in pulling down an old house. That job was soon finished, and as the winter was now coming on, and work was beginning to get scarce, Herman wondered whatever he would do to keep a roof over his head and get enough to eat. He did not relish the idea of going on tramp any more, and so he went to the storekeepers, and asked them if



"You Haven't Put Those Bricks Straight," Said the Foreman.

they wanted a man for the winter to do odd jobs and run errands. Nobody would employ him, however, and he was getting somewhat disheartened, when an old farmer called to him. "Do you want a good job for the winter?" he said.

"Yes, sir," answered Herman.

"Well, I want someone to feed my cattle, and I will give you twelve thalers if you will work for me this winter. Will you come?"

"Yes, sir," said Herman, greatly pleased at the offer.

"Well then," said the farmer, "here is some hand-money for you, so get whatever things you need, and meet me here at four o'clock, and we will drive out to the farm."

When Herman counted up the coins the old farmer had given him, he found that he had sixteen Hamburg schillings in his possession, a sum representing about thirty-two cents.

That afternoon Herman was driven out to the farm, and commenced his new work. He did not feed cattle for long, however, for just about this time France declared war against Prussia, and all the able-bodied men in the country were called on to bear arms in defence of their country.

So it happened that one day Herman received a summons to appear before the authorities, to be examined as to his fitness for military service.

How he became a soldier, instead of a sailor, we will relate in our next chapter.

(To be continued.)

A MODERN PLOUGHMAN PROPHET

(Continued from page 6.)

soul. The Adjutant often tells this story as a warning to young men not to put off salvation to the last minute.

Another incident, which shows the willingness of our Canadian Officers to adapt themselves to circumstances, and render a service out of the ordinary, occurred at St. Thomas. An old couple lived near this town, who owned a little farm. As the old man was not very strong, he usually had to hire help in order to get his hay in, but one season he was too poor to pay anybody to help him. When the Adjutant visited the old people he found them much concerned about their hay crop, which was spoiling in the fields.

"I'll help you, dad," said the cheerful Officer, and forthwith he sallied forth with a pitchfork, and piled hay on the waggon as fast as the old man could load it, his early experience on the farm now standing him in good stead. The old man was most grateful, and at the Adjutant's farewell meeting shortly afterwards, thought he ought to express his appreciation of the kindly act.

"Friends," he said, "whatever else the Adjutant can't do, I can tell you that he knows how to pitch hay."

But the Adjutant has proved that he can do many other things equally as well, and as a leader, an organiser, a musician, a singer, a preacher and a soul-winner, he shines wherever he goes, though we do not wish to say, and we know the Adjutant would be the last to wish it said, that he outshines any of the hundreds of faithful and devoted workers that The Army has in Canada to-day. We must add a word concerning Mrs. Hancock.

She came into the Work from Ridgetown, where her husband was once stationed as a Lieutenant. After working faithfully at Brantford, Simcoe, Norwich, Windsor and Galt, she married, and then both together, they commanded Hespeler, Strathroy, St. Thomas, Simcoe, Stratford and Barrie.

They are well pleased with their present appointment, and are determined to do their best for God and souls. May God prosper them;

I don't believe in any religion apart from doing the will of God.

Holiness is being saved from sin—sin in act, in purpose, in thought!

The man who has a perfect heart ceases to pick and choose among the commandments of God, which he shall obey and which he shall not.

THE EASTER WAR CRY,

WITH WHICH WILL BE COMBINED

THE GENERAL'S EIGHTIETH BIRTHDAY NUMBER,

WILL BE READY AT AN EARLY DATE, AND WILL BE ONE OF THE MOST ARTISTIC NUMBERS EVER PRINTED BY THE ARMY PRESS. IT CONTAINS ONE 2-PAGE PICTURE AND FIVE 1-PAGE PICTURES.

AMONGST THE PRINCIPAL PICTURES ARE:

THE GENERAL IN THE RUINS OF THE HOUSE OF MARTHA AND MARY AT BETHANY. Front page.

SYMPATHY WITH SORROW. MRS. COOMBS IN HER OFFICE AT TORONTO. Full page.

SCENES FROM THE GENERAL'S DAILY LIFE. Full page picture.

CHRIST BEFORE PILATE—BY MUNKACSY. Two page picture.

COLONEL AND MRS. MAPP, with a Combination of Striking Indian Scenes. A full page.

FEEDING MOTHERLESS LAMBS. Full page picture.

Also a Large Number of Portraits and Sketches and Decorative Drawings.

AMONGST THE PRINCIPAL LITERARY CONTENTS ARE:

The General's Eightieth Birthday. By the Commissioner.

From April 10th, 1908, to April 10th, 1909: A Glance at the Eightieth Year of The General's Life.

A Soul's Prayer Agony. By the Commissioner.

A Morning with Mrs. Coombs.

Scenes of Christ's Sufferings.

The Power of His Resurrection. A Story

Some Songs and Song Writers.

India and Its Problems. An Interview with Colonel Mapp.

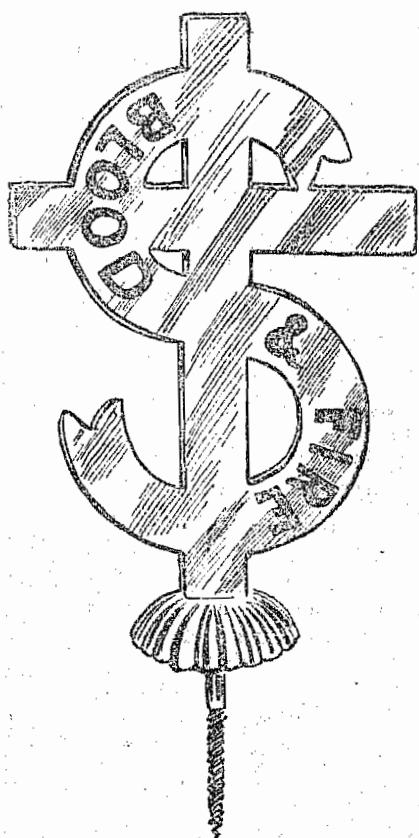
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Our European Chief Secretaries.

Also Poems and Paragraphs, etc.

DON'T FAIL TO GET A COPY

BONNETS, HATS AND FLAG POLE HEADS.

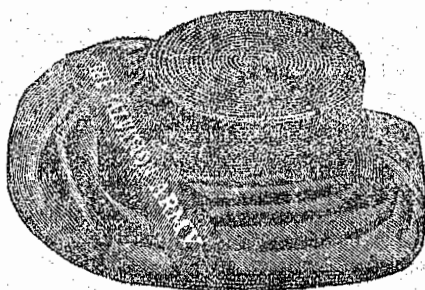


NEW FLAG POLE HEADS.

Beautifully finished and Polished. In Solid Brass, with the words, "Blood and Fire" in Red Letters. Height, 7½ in. Price, \$1 75 each, net.

Ditto, Silver-plated—Price, \$2.50 each, net

They are going, going, going day by day, in a way that keeps interest at an exciting pitch right along. We have every reason to be grateful for the patronage received, and in return we are aiming at more prompt and efficient service constantly. Give us a trial!



LADIES' SUMMER HAT.

Ladies' Summer Hats, Canton Straw, trimmed dark blue, roll of silk under the brim, sizes 4, 5 and 6..... \$4 00

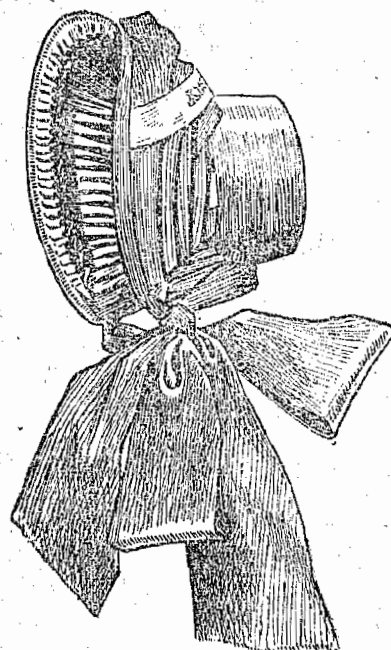
Ladies' Summer Hats, Chip Straw, trimmed dark blue, roll of silk under brim, sizes 4, 5 and 6..... \$2 75

Ladies' Summer Hats, Split Straw, trimmed dark blue silk, sizes, 4, 5 and 6..... \$1 75

Ladies' Felt Hats, Trimmed; size 4..... \$2 25

ORDER TO-DAY!

THE TRADE SECRETARY,
Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.



LADIES' TRIMMED BONNETS.

F.O's Bonnets, Quality 4, trimmed fine runnings, sizes, 4, 5 and 6; red piped edge..... \$5.25

F.O's Bonnets, Quality 6, dark trimmed, fine runnings, extra long strings, sizes, 4, 5 and 6; red piped edge \$7.25

Soldiers' Bonnets, Quality 4, dark trimmed, fine runnings, sizes, 4, 5 and 6..... \$5.25

Soldiers' Bonnets, Quality 6, dark trimmed, fine runnings, extra long strings, sizes, 4, 5 and 6..... \$7.25

Salvation Songs

Holiness.

Tunes.—Blessed Lord, 163, Ab and Bb; Austria, 162; Song Book, 422.

O Thou God of full salvation,
King of righteousness divine;
Author of the new creation,
Light of life, within us shine!
Make us holy!
With Thy blessing make us Thine!

From all self and sin deliver,
With Thy nature make us good;
Make us kings and priests for ever,
Wash our garments in Thy blood.
O'er our Army
Send a great salvation flood.

Tunes.—Boston, 2, G and Bb.; Confidence, 4; Song Book, No. 398.

O Thou to whose all-searching sight,
The darkness shineth as the light;
Search, prove my heart, it pants for Thee,
Oh, burst these bonds and set me free

Wash out its stain, refine its dross,
Nail my affections to the cross;
Hallow each thought, let all within
Be clean, as Thou, my Lord art clean!

Saviour, where'er Thy steps I see,
Dauntless, untired, I'll follow Thee!
Oh, let Thy hand support me still,
And lead me to Thy holy hill!

Free and Easy.

Tune.—Numberless as the sands, 260.

When we gather at last over Jordan,
And the ransomed in glory we see;
As the numberless sands on the sea-shore,
What a wonderful sight that will be!

When we see all the saved of the ages,
Who, from sorrow and trials are free;
Meeting there with a heavenly greeting—
What a wonderful sight that will be!

When at last we behold our Redeemer,
And His glory unclouded we see,
While as King of all kingdoms He reigneth—
What a wonderful sight that will be!

Salvation.

Tunes.—Calcutta, 164, Eb and F; He is bringing, 166; Song Book, No. 15.

Day of Judgment! Day of wonders!
Hark, the trumpet's awful sound;
Louder than a thousand thunders,
Shakes the vast creation round!
How the summons
Will the sinner's heart confound!

At His call the dead awaken,
Rise to life from earth and sea;
All the powers of nature, shaken
By His looks, prepare to flee;
Careless sinner,
What will then become of thee?

MISSING.

First insertion.

7137. KELLY, ALFRED. Age 40; single; height, 5ft., 7in.; light hair, blue eyes and fair complexion; a smith by trade. Last heard of thirteen years ago at Kenosha, Wisconsin. May be in Alberta at present.

7110. OAKLEY, CHARLES. The brother of this person is very anxious to find the present whereabouts of his brother.

6330. BENNING, ALFRED. Married; age 48; height, 5ft., 10in.; brown hair, brown eyes. Last known address was Port Arthur Camp. Supposed to be farming.

7162. WATERHOUSE, HENRY. Age 23; height medium; brown hair; fair complexion; missing several years and was last heard of at Springfield, Ont.

The General's Eightieth Birthday Meetings at Toronto

(Preliminary Announcement. Further Particulars Later.)

GOOD FRIDAY, APRIL 9—Meetings at the Temple at 11 a.m., 3 p.m. and 7 p.m.

SATURDAY, APRIL 10—Birthday Tea Parties in Different Corps

SUNDAY, APRIL 11—Two Meetings in the Massey Music Hall at 3 p.m. and 7 p.m., the Commissioner in Command

MASSEY HALL

SUNDAY, MARCH 28TH.

Spectacular Missionary Meeting.

With Representatives in National Costume,
Showing Operations of Army's Work in India,
South Africa, Japan and Other Countries. This
Unique Service will be Conducted by

The Commissioner,

Assisted by THE CHIEF SECRETARY, T. H. Q. Staff,
Territorial Headquarters' Staff Band and Male Choir.

7166. RICE, HENRY. Age 27; height 5ft., 7in.; dark hair; grey eyes; fair complexion; stoker. Last heard to be in St. Joseph's Hospital, Montreal, P. Q. News wanted.

7134. PAULEY, THOMAS. Age 28; height 5ft., 9in.; brown hair and eyes; rather round-shouldered. Went to Winnipeg over two years ago as a farm-engine driver, but in July, 1907 wrote home saying that he was in a convalescent home in Ontario, having been very ill. Since that date he has been missing.

7117. TARBATH, WILLIAM. May be in neighbourhood of Collingwood, Ont. left England in 1862 or '3. Native of Bromyard, Herefordshire. When he first came to the country worked in saw-mills. Old school-mate enquires.

7146. TOBIN, OWEN. Age 46; height 5ft., 10½in.; dark brown hair; hazel eyes; fresh complexion; brick-layer. Last known to be living on St. Antoine Street, Montreal, P. Q.

Second insertion.

7088. ORBECK, LOUIS. Age 32; small dark brown eyes; Norwegian. Last heard of in June, 1908. Was then in Vermillion Camp, or Vermilion Camp, Quebec. Was engaged in railway work. Mother very anxious.

7149. WALKER, EDWARD. Height about 5 ft. 7 in.; age about 24; weight about 145 or 150 lbs.; fair complexion. Was last heard of in Spokane, Wash., in the Fall of 1907, but generally worked in British Columbia. Mother very anxious. American Cry please copy.

7126. ELY, GEORGE. Age 36; height 5 ft., 6 in.; black hair, brown eyes; fresh complexion. Tattoo marks on both arms, and scar on left thumb. Was last known to be at Deerhurst, Ont. Missing over a year.

7100. CARVILL, PATRICK (ANDERSON). Was recently working at Miford Coal Mine, Conrane, Alberta. Age 30; height 5 ft. 8 in.; blue eyes, fair hair and complexion. Trade, collier, iron ore pits.

7140. LEBURTIS, WILLIAM. Left home in September 1908, with horse, buggy and saddle, and was last seen in Chatham, Ont., in October. Was tattooed on right arm. Light complexion; grey eyes; height 5 ft. 5 in.; stoops a little. Can speak German quite fluently. His mind is a little weak from a hurt on his head, which he received some years ago. When he went away he wore a full moustache, and wore a Masonic pin. Wife

anxiously awaits for news. (See photograph.)



7140. Leburdis. 7129. Tattersfield.

7129. TATTERSFIELD, WILLIAM. HENRY. Late of Whitby, Yorkshire. Age 31; medium height, bluish grey eyes; bushy brown hair. Wart or scar high on forehead. Dentist by profession. If the above will kindly communicate he will hear of something to his advantage. (See photograph.)

7113. JACOBSEN, BYORNE. Tall; blue eyes; light complexion; light hair; a sailor fireman; age 26. His address five years ago, was Werden's Camp, Wahnapiac, Ontario, and was seen two years ago in Montreal, Que.

7102. ANDERSEN, ANDERS. Norwegian; age about 29; medium height; stout, dark hair and blue eyes. Last heard of in January, 1907. His address was then in Ottawa, Ont. Was engaged by a gentleman working in the woods. Poor mother awfully anxious.

7142. HEPPINSTALL, Frank. Brick-layer. Left Hartlepool five and a half years ago. Last heard of in May, 1908, at San Francisco. Supposed to be in Canada at the present time.

7079. WARD, CHARLES. Came to Toronto from England about 30 years ago and for some time kept a grocery store. He was last heard from in 1903, when he was living on Peter Street. Age between 70 and 73, rather tall. Oldest son's name is Charles, and is about 32 years of age. Oldest daughter's name is Alice, and is about 30 years of age. Niece enquires.

CAPTAIN McGRATH,

The Territorial Bandmaster,

will visit

Vancouver—March 8th to 30th.

Victoria—April 3rd to 20th.

Fernie—April 24th, to May 4th.

Nelson—May 6th, to 17th.

Lethbridge—May 20th, to June 1st.

LIEUT.-COL. and MRS. GASKIN

will visit

ST. CATHARINES, Saturday and Sunday, April 3rd, and 4th.

LIEUT.-COLONEL SHARP

will visit

Soo, Ont.—Thursday, March 25th.

Sudbury—Friday, March 26th.

Parry Sound—Saturday and Sunday, March 27th and 28th.

BRIGADIER ADBY

Will conduct Great Soul-Saving Meetings as Follows:—

MEDICINE HAT—Wednesday, March 24th to Monday, March 29th.

CALGARY—Wednesday, March 31st to Monday, April 5th.

LETHBRIDGE—Wednesday, April 7th, to Monday, April 12th.

BRIGADIER POTTER

will visit

Stratford—Friday, April 2nd.

Seaforth—Saturday and Sunday, April 3rd and 4th.

THE T. H. Q. STAFF BAND

will visit

Peterborough—April 3rd and 4th.

MAJOR AND MRS T. PLANT.

From International Headquarters, London, England; Musical Workers, world-wide travellers, Songsters and Instrumentalists, will visit the following Corps, conducting a unique Musical Demonstration entitled, "Round the World in a Chariot of Music and Song:—"

Moncton—Saturday and Sunday, March 27, 28, 29.

Sackville—Tuesday, March 3rd.

Amherst—Wednesday, March 31st.

MAJOR SIMCO and CAPT. GOLDEN

will visit

Woodstock—March 27th to April 6th.

London H.—April 10th, to 20th.

St. Thomas—April 24th, to May 4th.

Essex—May 8th, to 18th.

Chatham—May 22nd, to June 1st.

MAJOR CAMERON,

Of the Territorial Training Home Staff, will visit Brantford, Saturday and Sunday, April 3rd and 4th.

WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

THE REVIVAL AND MUSICAL TRIO

Under the Leadership of Adjutant Habbirk, will visit.

Brampton, March 27, 28; Guelph, March 29, 30; Hespeler, March 31, and April 1; Berlin, April 2-4; Galt, April 5, 6; Stratford, April 7, 8; St. Mary's, April 9-11.

T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.

Captain Mannion, East Ont. Prov.—

Winchester, April 9; Kemptville, April 10, 11; Ottawa I., April 12, 13; Pembroke, April 14-16; Carleton Place, April 17-19; Ottawa II., April 20, 21; Ottawa, April 22; Smith's Falls, April 23, 24; Merrickville, April 26; Perth, April 27, 28.

Captain Lloyd, West Ont. Prov.—

New Liskeard, March 25-26; Engleheart, March 27-29.

Captain Bunton, West Ont. Prov.—

Listowel, March 27-29; Palmerston, March 30, 31; Acton, April 1; Fergus, April 2.